SOUTH VIET NAM In Struggle

CENTRAL ORGAN OF THE SOUTH VIET NAM NATIONAL FRONT FOR LIBERATION

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2 - MAR 27 1972

editorial

OUR STRENGTH

OUR friends in the five continents and we are looking forward to our three great days:

1. the 11th founding anniversary of the South Viet Nam National Front for Liberation,

2. the 25th Nation-wide Resistance Day and

3. the 27th Viet Nam People's Army Day.

They are three landmarks on the long and glorious road charted by President Ho Chi Minh, the great leader of our people and revolution.

A look back on the stage covered fills us with great pride in our tremendous achievements, with immense satisfaction with our extraordinary progress and with a deep sense of our status and role in mankind's history.

Our nation's 4,000-year-old history has been the chronicle of a stubborn and sustained struggle for survival and for development. It has been the saga of a grim confrontation with brutal aggressors bent on crushing our people and writing off our land from the world map. It has been the story of a gruelling fight against the harsh natural conditions of a tropical country. But it has also been a record of epical feats in national defence and construction.

Throughout the past forty centuries our people's uncommon stamina and fortitude has been apparent and has reached its climax with the resistance to US aggression.

AFTER 25 years of US aggression carried out with all conceivable means and methods, an American Colonel, the most decorated officer of the Viet Nam war has left the US Army on this admission: "We are like a blind and awkward giant fighting with an alert boy determined to beat us to death."

Yet, our area is not large and our population not numerous. It is a historical and geographical fact. Since time immemorial, since the Hung Founding Kings' period, when this tiny land still bore the name of Van Lang, Viet Nam has had for symbol a legendary wonder boy, the boy of Dong village. He was fed with the people's rice, grew amazingly quick into a giant, used as weapon and mount a fasces made of the village's bamboo and an iron rod and an iron horse forged by the local smiths to beat back hordes of invaders notorious for their cruelty. But what gave his arms such an unusual strength was his love for the land and his resolve to preserve it. Since then the legend has received more vivid illustrations.

SINCE the time of the boy from Dong, the Vietnamese nation has remained the David of all ages. A succession of Goliaths, however strong and however numerous, however big and however rich, has been worsted

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WARM GREETINGS TO THE 11th ANNIVERSARY OF THE SOUTH VIET NAM NFL

unbelievable but true

Crimes up

IN Saigon, all nice and convenient locations are occupied by the Americans, and to some extent by the quislings. The Yankees have their own clubs, their own "gay bars" in which are publicly displayed their particular customs and manners. The most zealous of them are now organizing "hippies" festivals and "beauty" contests.

These facts, however offensive they may be, are not so dangerous for the security of Saigon as the escalation of crimes and assaults.

In Saigon, the GIs usually sing in chorus:

"No have money, no have tea,
No have money, no have honey,
No have money, no have T.V.
No have money, no have anything."

This has led to:

7,230 cases of armed robbery, 6,280 of burglary, 2,569 of theft, 4,765 of highway robbery, 7,642 of rape.

1,672 murders, 125 parricides, 850 cases of suicide... were figures disclosed by the Saigon police in October and November 1971 in a number of Saigon districts alone.

Certainly they are still far from the truth. Nevertheless they throw a ghastly light on a regime subservient to the US. Crimes are now going up in Saigon most rapidly and alarmingly. The most typical of them is "mugging." It can take place everywhere in the streets, in parks, in densely populous quarters and even in fashionable streets—from 6 p.m. to 7 a.m. The victims are mostly women, oldagers and even young people. In case of a "mugging," it is in the interest of the victim to surrender his money bag or parcel; if not he is in danger of his life.

Nobody knows how many evildoers live on it but you can be sure that it also involves Saigon troops and American "advisers." One case in point was the hold-up at Mrs Huynh Thi Sau's, Tran Quy Cap Street, early in August last, the authors being privates Vo Van Hung, 18, service No KBC-3119, and Vu Lac, 21, service No KBC-7394 operating under the command of an American adviser in civvies.

In direct ratio

What the genuine Saigonese are afraid of—for the future of their children and mostly for the present—is death, rape, picking, the wretchness of 9,000 waifs and strays, in a city where the population has grown about 50 per cent in the last few years.

And the heavier the Saigon population density, the greater the social scourges, and the more facilities for "muggers." With the population explosion, Saigon police has had to enlist more agents and reinforce its "security" system, said to "prevent riot and keep peace." According to preliminary data, Saigon police (including prison warders) increase at least by 20 per cent this year, that is why together with the secret police, Saigon secret jails are expanding everywhere. One thing is sure is that the number of secret jails in Saigon rank first in the world, whence its nickname: "a two-storey city," its prisons being built underground.

The cops recruited are not young people but middle-aged ones. Upon joining, they are called "peace volunteers" for propaganda purpose.

What is most conspicuous in Saigon is that crimes and policemen increase in direct ratio—20 times for each—just as prostitutes do in relation to GIs. Speaking of Dong Ha in Quang Tri province (evacuated by the GIs), a Saigonese journalist wrote: "What matters most is not the dullness of that town but how to find jobs for the 300 of our 'girls' there."

Saigon, a show-case of Westerners

It is no accident that many a Western correspondent has likened Saigon to a Western city.

Let's examine the situation in that densely populated city. Formerly called the "Pearl of the Far East," it is now being turned into a Western city—to be more correct an American city—rife with scandals, lewdness and murders. But the US and quislings "plume themselves" on it.

As Saigon is a big shop-window of the American society in the Far East, it will also be in the lead of its decline. It is a showcase and a testing ground for the Americans to maintain their influence there and draw experience for other cities under their sway.

NGUYEN QUANG

A Saigon doctor studying in the United States has written home to a friend long letters conveying his impressions about the American society after nearly a five-year stay there.

When he was leaving Viet Nam, he wrote, his mother feared that he could marry an American girl, stay in the United States and forget all about his country and people, as an uncle of his had done in France. This reminiscence is meant to say that he will never adopt the American way of life let alone taking an American wife and settling down in the United States. His condemnation of the rule of the dollar and his criticism of the excessive impact of machines tolerated by man, are proof enough of it. His reasoning is most simple: because he is a Vietnamese.

This doctor is not an exception among Saigon intellectuals trained in the United States. Indeed, there are Vietnamese groomed by the American imperialists into puppets of theirs like Nguyen Van Thieu. But many are US-trained intellectuals who all the more despise, hate and oppose the American mechanized and materialist civilization, especially when it is used to wage an aggressive war unprecedented in the history of the United States.

à la Nixon

IN A MENTAL HOSPITAL

SOMETIMES quite casually, Mr Nixon likens himself modestly to certain Americans, namely Abraham Lincoln for the last instance. That habit of his reminds people of the following story:

In a mental hospital, a patient said to one of his mates:

— *"Well, man, I was a God damned fool. I thought I was Napoleon, whereas actually I am Nelson!"*

ABOUT HANDS, FACES AND MR NIXON

Mr Nixon stepped out of his presidential car to kiss tenderly the hand *of a baby (likely to win more adult* hands-turns *in the next election). The spectacle was seen in America.*

In South Viet Nam however, with one hand, *Mr Nixon dropped bombs and many children lost their* hands, *while with the other he sprayed toxic chemicals and other unborn children got more* hands. *Nixon's invisible* hands *thrust into Saigon polling booths and a Nixon's Vietnamized* hand *popped out: Nguyen Van Thieu. Another Nixon's Khmerized* hand *is found in Cambodia: Lon Nol.*

With so many hands, *Mr Nixon fears to lose* face. *That is why he has* two faces: *this one to replace the other in case it gets broken or lost, and consequently his lines and policies are more than often* double-faced. *He is known also to make* volte-faces, *even with his own* hands *(in the Indochina war), for instance he pocketed* 10% *import taxes' surcharge on his very allies, thus "turning* face *as easily as turning* hands," *as a Vietnamese saying runs.*

CHÔNG TRE

In the cities

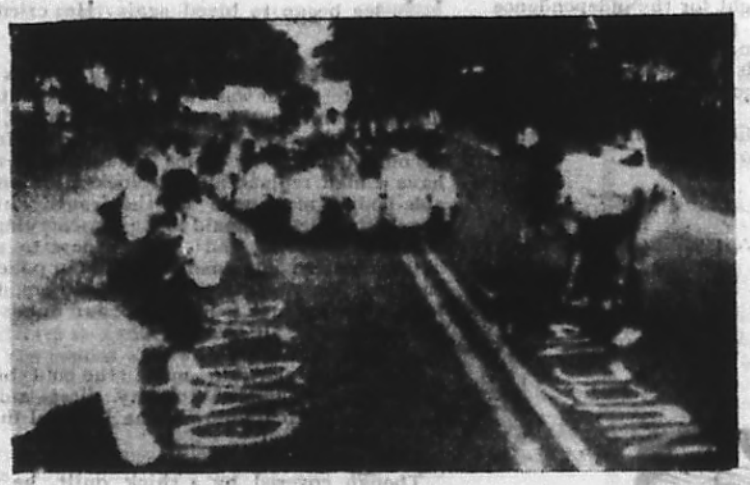
Saigon, US, Australian and New-Zealand students demonstrating for an end to the Viet Nam war

In South Viet Nam, not a few intellectuals or bourgeois have contacts with Americans. When a US expeditionary corps half a million strong trample on the streets of Saigon and when such shocking horrors as the Son My massacre, the Calley killings, the Poulo Condor tiger cages, or such scandals as revealed by the Pentagon study have offended progressive mankind, the Vietnamese, in the first place, be they intellectuals, workers, students, toilers, Buddhists or Catholics, have seen the other side of the medal. Behind a swanky US car, a glossy US refrigerator, a showy US television set there is lurking the wickedness and cruelty of US colonialism.

LAST year, several American newspapers revealed that "anti-Americanism" was spreading among the Vietnamese. The same year, a Saigon intellectual proudly said that beside the glamorous and vicious Saigon there was another Saigon one of the brain and manual workers, of the militant patriots, the genuine Saigon of the Vietnamese nation. That was last year. Now, if one agrees that history never marks time, one must recognize that this anti-Americanism and this militant-patriotic Saigon have also not marked time while a host of momentous events have taken place in Indochina and right in Saigon which glaringly reflect the frame of mind and position of Uncle Sam.

Those who have lived the days of 1971 February, March, May and June still bear in mind how the United States "let down" their a man considered untrustful by his

The vitality of tradition



Saigon students painting slogans right on the road: Down with the US-Thieu!

protégés when it brought Saigon troops to Southern Laos and Cambodia and left them in the lurch on Highway 9, Ban Dong, Tchepone, Snuol to save only the GIs.

In mid-July, the disclosure of the Pentagon papers relating to the US war aims and plans in Viet Nam helped everybody better realize how the United States "respects the right to self-determination" of the Vietnamese people. The latter are given further reasons to believe their anti-Americanism is thoroughly sound while the United States persists in its "Vietnamization" of the

war and clings to Nguyen Van Thieu, a rascal even in the Americans' eyes, a man considered untrustful by his own collaborators, unworthy of the people's confidence as he himself admitted. As is clear to everybody, the United States is also deliberately shirking the seven-point peace proposal put forward by Mme Nguyen Thi Binh, an initiative regarded as conforming to reason and sentiment and therefore acceptable by many circles in the United States.

Today anti-Americanism in Saigon is no longer latent in a "silent majority," but it has turned into wrath accounting for the burning of US vehicles in the streets, the overt condemnation of the United States—from its protracting the war to its undermining the fine habits and customs of the Vietnamese. A Saigon candidate to the legislative elections adopted as his platform the motto "against American aggression, for national salvation" of the Resistance members with a poster showing Nixon wearing Hitler's moustaches and cross-marks on his face. Though he was arrested and beaten up his 11,600 votes were used by the Saigon press to expose the pro-Thieu deputies and prove the articulateness of the "silent majority."

This anti-Americanism is rife not only in Saigon, but also in other cities like Da Nang, Hue, Can Tho, Nha Trang, Da Lat, Qui Nhon... A woman-worker assaulted by the Yankees in Saigon, a pupil killed by a GI in Qui Nhon, a lambretta-driver run over by a US truck in Phu Bai, a disabled veteran killed by an American car in Da Nang... have triggered off an ebullient anti-Americanism throughout South Viet Nam cities.

LET nobody think, however, that anti-Americanism is only due to the "cowboy" behaviour of the GI's or that a condemnation of US aid is only prompted by the haughty, condescending and close-fisted attitude of the Americans.

After 17 years of US physical presence in South Viet Nam, the population in the cities "committed to US protection" have realized that their nation has been seriously offended. American explosives and toxic chemicals have ploughed up the land, destroyed the forests and the villages, US weapons have murdered civilians, US aid has strangled the economy, and US materialist civilization has perverted the traditional culture.

No wonder that anti-Americanism has grown apace for the past years. At present, in the legal and half-legal press, the current topics deal with US true colours, US neo-colonialism, the hopeless corruptness of the Saigon administration, the history of the Vietnamese nation's resistance against foreign aggression, the role of the August 1945 Revolution and the resistance against French aggression for the conquest and defence of national independence. In particular, the youth, students, pupils and intellectuals often recall their ancestors' tradition of struggle against foreign invaders.

This gives an idea of the magnitude of anti-Americanism and explains the connection of the struggle for wage hike, against tax and price increase, with the movement for US withdrawal, Thieu's resignation, the PRG's seven points, peace and national concord. It also explains why tear gas, prisons and torture cannot prevent the students from turning out in the streets nor workers from going on strike. Nor can repeated seizures of newspapers (up to 15 in some days, 26 days for a paper) muzzle the press.

Over the last three months, a grim battle has been fought by 700 workers of the "Eagle" firm for a pay rise and against lay-offs. Most of the participants have been woman workers around twenty. Repression has been fierce. Many people have been jailed or brutalized. Thieu's police has stripped women-workers naked in an attempt to cow them. However, many circles, trade unions, and cities have warmly supported the "Eagle" workers with money, food supply, letters of encouragement. Three priests from the Catholic Young Workers Association have been manhandled and imprisoned for expressing their sympathy. Another priest has praised the struggle in the press. He quoted a letter by To Sanh (a woman worker in jail) to her mates pledging to hold out to a bitter end. He also recalled a letter by an "Eagle" woman worker's father to his daughter saying: "If you don't struggle, you will be laid off. If you ever side with your bosses for money, I shall renounce you." And the priest concluded: "The letter is like an intimate exhortation to a family member, but Tran Hung Dao* may put his name under it. This present-day Tran Hung Dao has not got much education but it is the same Tran Hung Dao of yore."

Mixed with the hatred for the US aggressors, there is the sense of the finest traditions of the Vietnamese nation handed down from one's ancestors through many generations. There lie the depth of anti-Americanism and the might of national tradition as well. One further realizes that the path followed by the Resistance members against French aggression in the past and against US aggression at present is the real path of the nation, continuing one's ancestors' glorious tradition. Small wonder that when quoting a father's

simple advice to his daughter, the priest has recalled the exhortation of General Tran Hung Dao who wiped out 500,000 Mongol aggressors nearly 700 years ago.

LET us come back to the doctor studying in the United States. He has reacted against the American way of life but not yet against US aggression as his fellow-countrymen have been doing at home. However, one may say that both have a similar way of thinking, inspired by their national tradition and pride.

Then who dares say that this doctor will not one day oppose US aggression—at least in his thoughts and feelings—like others trained by the Americans before him?

NGUYEN KHANG

* *Vietnamese General in the 13th century famous for his courage and patriotism.*

Saigon workers and labouring people urging punishment of US-puppets' repressive agents

THE CORNER OF THE PLAF

"I SURRENDER!"

A company of "security guards" was ambushed by the liberation men. The unit in the lead was mown down. The survivors, scared to death were about to flee. The patriotic forces were in complete control of the battlefield. They called to them to surrender. The latter came out in great number. At that time, from a bush behind a knoll rose a shout: "I surrender. Long live Uncle Ho!" A rookie still in his teens raised high his rifle to show that he had not fired a shot. The liberation fighter who captured him then set to clear the battlefield and interviewed him only later at the concentration camp.

"When I was a child," the prisoner said, "my mother told me that my family owed a great deal to the revolution and Uncle Ho. The revolutionary armymen are his nephews; they strictly comply with his instructions and are ready to lay down their lives for the welfare of the people. Later when I grew up, my mother repeated the same words, adding that "today the liberation fighters are also his nephews who, like the armymen in the war against the French, are resolved to follow his orders and fight for the independence and freedom of the entire people." That is why nobody should oppose them. Now my mother has passed away. But her words have been engraved on my mind. Since I was dragooned into the (Saigon) army I have been looking for an opportunity to tell the Front and you, liberation fighters, that every family owes much to Uncle Ho..."

T.H.

Unit X, West Nam Bo
liberation fighter

PEOPLE'S FEELING

AFTER his unit had overrun post B. Ton returned to his base. Though wounded, he managed to bring back a fire-arm and a radio set taken from the enemy. But he lost his way.

It was daylight. He found himself in a vast plain and heard gunshots fired at random from the post nearby. Over his head two "jalopies" were circling to provide cover to the choppers coming to pick up the corpses of Saigon soldiers. Ton hid in a bush. He was ready for any eventuality. After a little while, exhausted, he fell asleep. At sunrise, he was waked up by the calls of peasants going to the field. Then his wound began to hurt him and he was hungry. He fished his bread but it had disappeared.

Suddenly he saw many people carrying farm implements coming up and calling: "Are there any liberation fighters here? Are there any wounded after your attack on B. post last night? Come and have something to eat and receive medical care!..."

Fearing that they were not trusted, they gave their names and addresses to prove that they were good people. They were only 5 metres away from Ton.

Finding nobody, the inhabitants returned home, and came back in the afternoon; this time with old-agers and children. Their call also sounded sincere. After sunset, Ton got out of the bush. Moved to tears, they came up and hugged him. They enquired about his condition, hid his kit, changed his clothes and led him to the hamlet where they tended his wound. Ton was most gratified at the solicitude of the people in enemy-held areas and deeply stirred by their love for, and loyalty to, the revolution. On the same night, they secretly guided him back to the liberated areas.

HONG HAI

North Quang Tri
liberation fighter

"THANK YOU FOR HAVING SAVED ME"

AFTER the captured GI had been painstakingly evacuated to the rear, the wound in his left leg began to bleed again. He cried all day long.

He adamantly refused to let us touch his body and as the interpreter was away no one understood what he was grumbling about. I must confess, this was the hardest case I ever came across since I had become a nurse. At times I wanted to report to have a man replace me and look after him but all able-bodied men were at the front. Thinking of the difficulties I should have in carrying him to the field hospital, and of the orders to save him at any cost in implementation of our policy toward captured or defecting enemy soldiers, the other female nurses and I made up our minds to fulfil our mission at all costs.

The lingering rain made the cold bitterer in that hilly region. With my first aid-kit and hurricane lamp I followed the hospital director to the Yankee's bed.

Though covered by a thick quilt, he was very cold. His eyes were shut. I gave him an injection of camphorated oil and dressed his wound. A few minutes later he came to. His breathing was more regular; he began to fidget. He opened his eyes, looked at the light then at us for a long while then fell into a sound sleep.

After a period of treatment, his wound began to heal.

The weather was warmer. The first sunrays in early Spring shone through the foliage onto the bamboo chair on which he was sitting. He was looking at a photo of his wife and kid. We and the interpreter drew near him. Politely he bowed to me and said twice: "Thank you for having saved me." I beckoned him to remain seated. He obeyed me submissively and was moved to tears.

He took the last puff at his cigarette and drew from his note-book a photo of his wife and boy he had received just before he left for the operation in which he was captured.

During his stay at the hospital, he tried to better acquaint himself with our war of resistance. On the day he was transferred to a stockade, he asked to meet all the hospital staff and to shake hands with them. He earnestly asked for my name, saying that he would never forget the days at the hospital which saved him and in which he learnt a lot of things which he had not known.

THU HA

Nurse at the Military Hospital
in Central Trung Bo

PROTECTING CROPS

AT S. village, Son Tinh district, Quang Ngai province, everyone knows that when the rice begins to ripen, the enemy will mount looting operations which they say are intended to help the inhabitants put their crops in safety. But nobody is taken in.

Before the rice harvest in last March, enemy airplanes flew day and night over the occupied areas with loud-speakers vilifying the NFL and coaxing the inhabitants to let their rice be gathered in by their troops. But this transparent propaganda stunt received only a scornful response from the population.

"They will never leave us even a rag!" the villagers said.

After a wide distribution of leaflets, Saigon troops were landed at S. village with bags to collect rice. However since the very beginning they had met with a stiff resistance from the guerillas. Many soldiers died on the bags of rice just plundered. Furthermore the inhabitants used all means to prevent the looting. A young woman, her baby in one hand and a knife in another, sat on her heap of grains and said to a thug who had views on her paddy. "You cannot take even a grain of rice from me. I would rather die than live to see my children die of hunger!"

The struggle is more stubborn in the localities where the grains have been bagged and ready to be helilifted away. Once a soldier was caught red-handed stealing eggs. Immediately he was surrounded by the inhabitants who smashed the eggs and denounced this looting practice. Miss Lan drew from her pocket a leaflet she had picked up the previous days. She handed it to the lieutenant in charge of the operation, asking him to read aloud as she was illiterate. After having a look at the tract, the officer stammered: "This is the job of psywar agents, not mine."

The inhabitants flocked in to argue with him. They said: "The government promises to protect the people, but its soldiers pillage the crops and steal the people's property. Its words are not matched by deeds."

Cornered, the lieutenant was at a loss for an answer when machine-guns cracked at the end of the village. The looters ran higgledy-piggledy, followed by their officer.

The villagers recovered their bags of rice and appreciatively said: "What a clever girl, that Lan lass!"

She "made the lieutenant cut his nose to spite his face."

LE HAN

Guerilla of S. village

OUR STRENGTH

(Continued from page 1)

by him. Among them were conquerors who had fanned out from Asia into Europe, advancing irresistibly like a cyclone, swatting down people like flies to eventually meet with their doom in Viet Nam.

Rolling in money, armed to the teeth, the US imperialists nurture incommensurate world domination ambitions. From the other side of the Pacific, they had been cherishing designs upon Viet Nam and finally has waded in. It has been moving heaven and earth to bring Viet Nam to her knees. From intervention to direct aggression, from a "special war" to a "limited war" and "Vietnamization," from the Truman, Eisenhower to the Nixon doctrine, from electronic computers to B. 52's, from toxic chemicals to gases, everything has been tried against a puny people whose only assets are a multi-millenary tradition of militancy.

The Viet Nam David with his rifle has baffled the Pentagon's heliborne tactics and instead of downing its supersonic jets on the wing with missiles, he wrecks them on the ground. Seizing enemy arms to use them against him, the boy has at his disposal every weapon his adversary commands. He even has what the latter has not: a good cause to fight for, a passionate love for the country and an unflinching resolve to defend it.

There lies Viet Nam's wonderful strength. That is the motivation of all the components of the national unity bloc. That is their deadliest weapon which inspires awe to the opponent. That is the lodestar which will lead them to final victory.

LOCKED in battle with the US colossus in South Viet Nam is the National Front for Liberation. Its age is only eleven but its strength is a titan's. Its hand-made armoury, bamboo spikes, wasp armies... have however got the better of its adversary's supersonic planes, long-range and short-range artillery, 2,000-pounders and other sophisticated death engines.

Rallied in the South Viet Nam National Front for Liberation, the South Vietnamese people have four times outwitted US imperialism by thwarting

President Eisenhower's unilateral war against South Viet Nam,

President Kennedy's special war,

President Johnson's limited war,

and holding in check President Nixon's "Vietnamization."

Is the latter strategy to be the last of all ill-starred US attempts?

Mr Nixon has been phasing his troops out and gradually shifting the combat load onto the shoulders of his hirelings. Will this not be a back-breaking burden for a mercenary soldiery already feeble by nature and buffeted by a ubiquitous adversary?

Civilized America has asked her computers to supply an explanation of her failures. But no programmed answer can match in soundness that of the above-quoted US Colonel.

Because of his blindness, the US aggressor has chosen the wrong opponent and misjudged his capabilities.

Because of his blindness, he is unable to take the way out of his morass in honour and security, though it has been long shown to him.

The invincibility of the adversary of the US, the Dong of our times springs from his patriotism and attachment to independence and freedom, from the singleness of purpose of 40 million people, from the very trend of evolution of our period.

IT stems from the brimming vitality of our people's liberation struggle which has rallied all national forces, given full play to every moral value of each Vietnamese and enlisted the sympathy and support of the world's peoples. Moreover, scientific revolution added to our tradition of indomitable militancy, constitutes a source of irresistible might which steels our faith and determination. The will for independence and freedom and the spirit of self-reliance, under the judicious leadership of the South Viet Nam National Front for Liberation, have been turned into an invincible weapon. The strength of the Front is the strength of all social strata, all organizations put together. The strength of South Viet Nam is the strength of an entire nation tempered and experienced in combat under creative leadership. The strength of South Viet Nam lies also in universal unanimity and assistance from all her friends eager to side with her just cause. Thanks to it, the South Vietnamese people, defying unimaginable difficulties and hardships, have defeated all aggressors, won repeated victories and made possible the steady advance of the revolution.

FAILURE by the US to accurately assess our strength and will power has thus been at the bottom of its repeated setbacks. All aggressive forces in the US have measured swords with our people and been humiliated. Mr Nixon took office at a time when US war escalation had had to be halted. He had no other course of action left than "Vietnamization" which is essentially prolongation and expansion of the war with native manpower and US money and armament from a weakening posture and out of the loss of the initiative. Consequently, this brain child of failure torn by internal contradictions has been in deep waters. The dramatic Highway 9-Khe Sanh, Tay Nguyen, Tay Ninh, Binh Long, U Minh, Central Viet Nam and Central South Viet Nam battles have been body blows at the US President's undertaking.

An inveterate hawk, he is reluctant to throw in the towel. He is hatching new schemes, and bending his energies on new military and political adventures against the South Vietnamese as well as the Cambodians and Lao.

Our task is clear: further close our ranks, keep up and intensify our effort, strike still harder at "Vietnamization," until "the US aggressors quit and their quislings topple" and impel our revolution. Our national history has demonstrated that the aggressive will of imperialism can only be broken by the force of arms. Our seven points have indicated to Mr Nixon an exit from the dirty war. His refusal to take it and his prosecution of the war only stiffen our resolve to fight to a finish.

OVER the last 11 years, the South Vietnamese people's resistance against US aggression has been a severe ordeal, hallowed by superhuman sacrifices and almost unbelievable feats. The last-ditch exertions of the enemy will not save them from ultimate defeat for our strength is as irresistible as the momentum of the wheel of history.

SOUTH VIET NAM in the struggle

Forests

A Valuable Asset

LYING in the tropics and bordering on the sea, our country is a real hothouse for vegetation.

Greenness covers it all the year round. Vegetation there can have a powerful growth. Tall trees also thrive on rocky mountains. In our forest can be found such valuable timber as yellow santalwood, such well-known hard wood as shorea. Pine-trees even grow on lateritic soil. Besides pine-trees, with their large leaves and short fibres, our forests teem with bamboos of various kinds very useful for the manufacture of paper whose requirements are greater than those of textiles. Whereas raw materials for textiles are available, apart from cotton, in synthetic yarn, paper is only made from vegetable fibre which can be got at cheap price in our country and better meets technical requirements.

Our tropical forests abound in oil-bearing trees. As vegetable oils are used in medicine and pharmacy, cosmetics, soap-making and food processing, their demand increases very rapidly.

Medicines made from plants and animals are most indispensable for man's health and in this regard our forests are an abundant source of supply.

Our forests have also plenty of medicinal plants and trees of world repute such as cinnamon, cardamom, soapberry tree, fennel.

The flora is well developed everywhere in our country, from Ca Mau in the South to the frontiers in the north, from the swampy and salt areas on the seacoast to the highlands and up to two or three thousand metres altitude; it includes a wide range of plants and trees found in tropical, subtropical and temperate countries. Our forests occupy an area of 11,875,000 hectares in which grow 12,000 species belonging to 200 genera.

Speaking of Viet Nam's forests, one cannot overlook its fauna. Wild birds and animals give us meat, hide, fur and valuable drugs, and also help us combat insects and rats. A couple of insectivorous birds destroy every year tens of thousands of insects and a musk-rat thousands of rats. The elephant, an intelligent pachyderm, is a "perfect" "carrier" and a great helpmate of the lumberjacks.

We are interested in the story of a "hybrid" cow weighing wellnigh 1,000 kilograms, giving us a great quantity of meat and milk whose "father" is a big wild bull, and are all the more pleased to know that our forests are the refuge of a huge animal — the gaur — and the habitat of about 1,000 species of birds and 300 kinds of wild beasts.

The fauna and flora of our country offer a host of subjects for interesting studies. Certainly we must turn many hilly regions into preserves in order to comply with the wishes of a foreign silviculturist who, on seeing precious timber-trees growing even on the rocky mountains of our country (as mentioned above) said: "This is a botanical marvel worthy to be preserved for the study of botanists in the world."

In fact our flora and fauna are a huge school for our youths and appeal to many botanists.

With their zeal and intelligence, the young generations will certainly take advantage of this rich flora and fauna to make our country into an affluent one.

NGUYEN VAN TRUONG

CEMENT "FOR SOUTH VIET NAM"

THE tug boat tows into the landing stage a string of barges loaded with stones. A yellow-painted crane lifts into a van the stones, which are to be sent to a stone-crusher. At the Haiphong cement works that is the first operation in the chain of production.

Not long ago, the crane could discharge only 5 to 6 barges per day, but things are different now: the same machine and the same workers can handle 7 to 11 barges. An atmosphere of zeal prevails in the cement works. The target has been set to produce 40,000 additional tons of cement "for the kindred South." On the stone-loaded barges, we met Pham Huu San, a demobilized armyman who had seen seven years' service in the armed resistance against the French, Vu Dinh Nha, a young man who had just returned from the battleline against the Yanks with many a feat on his record, and so many other workers, from their mouths we could learn the achievements of their respective units. With their inadequate equipment, at the beginning of the year the river transport group could not fulfil its plan. But in the past few months, actuated by a resolve to turn out more cement for the Fatherland and 40,000 additional tons "for the kindred South," the group members have succeeded in raising their norms.

Production efficiency rises and with it premiums, but the workers accept only 20% of these, the rest is to be sent to Southern fighters and fellow-countrymen.

At the stone-crushing workshop, at the earth-work team, the mechanical and the lathe sections, competition is in full swing to surpass the "pebble" group, standard bearer and "socialist-labour unit" for ten consecutive years, which has always fed the oven with good-quality materials.

We were now visiting the "bagging" workship where 90 per cent of manpower is made up by female workers. Quite a number of them have children or husbands fighting in far-away battlefronts. Inspired by the "three responsibilities" spirit, they have by themselves looked for raw materials, built up and seen to the consolidation of their working sites, and built two railways for goods-trucks, the "March 8th" and the "May 19th" ones. Several innovations of high value and beneficil to the State have been developed by them. Overcoming its shortage of personnel, the "bagging" workshop has always overfulfilled its plans and turned out one million extra bags for the 40,000 tons of cement "for the kindred South." The female workers have volunteered to cut production cost, raise the quality of products and accept only a small part of their bonuses.

4 out of its 6 teams have been awarded the title of "socialist-labour unit," 3 of them for 7-10 consecutive years.

We stopped near 5-6 KV motors. The workers at this workshop were not used to repair such big machines. Nevertheless a complete success has crowned the efforts exerted by such veterans as Quat, Chiem and Nghiem.

Coming to the "heart" of the plant — the "Oven," we are immediately impressed by a hectic atmosphere of competition for higher efficiency and better maintenance of the machines. Last year, the maximum number of workdays for the oven was only 80, but oven No 7 has recently reached a record of 137 days, surpassing by far the norm set by the plant. Team leader Nguyen Van Sang, and the collective of young workers of Oven team No 4 have just accomplished an outstanding exploit: while there was an acute shortage of good-quality bricks, they succeeded in building an oven with second-grade bricks, thus sparing tens of thousands of "dongs" for the State; while the norm set for the functioning of an oven was 60 days, they have kept their own going without any hitch for 122 days on end; repairs were done only after that period of time.

Whether you are in the engineering workshop, or in the coal section, or the hoisting section, or the ground transport group, or else the auxiliary units, you feel everywhere at the Haiphong cement works this same atmosphere of labour competition, this spirit of audacity in planning and execution, with a view to lowering production cost, increasing productivity and improving the quality of products.

As a result, in the 2nd quarter, the plant has produced 20,000 extra tons of good-quality cement "for the kindred South."

HUU GIAO

Vinh boys going up the line

ON the anniversary days of Autumn, hundreds of young men from Vinh went up the line. In such historic villages and urban districts as Lang Do (Red Village), Ben Thuy, Khu 4 (4th Interzone), Hung Dong, Nghi Phu...—where their elders had taken up arms forty years ago—they held up weapons given by the people, in a pledge to their native place and their elders: "We sons of Vinh will reach our destination at all costs and we will become valiant fighters." On all battlefields, the pledge has been lived up to, and is stimulating all their mates in the town and province to follow suit.

At a send-off for young volunteers in Hung Dong district (suburb of Vinh), the new combatants read letters from their mates Nguyen Si Hung and Nguyen Van Tiem who had been cited "Valiant Fighter" for their exploits. The latter promised the administration and inhabitants of Hung Dong to "do their best to record bigger exploits to continue the traditions of their home town."

At the beginning of the function, three very young men, Vo Van Thanh, Ngo Xuan Chau and Nguyen Huy Dat, took seats in the front rank, among veteran cadres. Speaking on behalf of those who were leaving for the front, they expressed their determination to do their bits against US aggression. Vo Van Thanh sat by his father Vo Trong An — a revolutionary militant of the years 1930-1931 and former Vice-Chairman of a village Administrative Committee—who had once taken part in a similar ceremony for another of his sons. The presence of the old revolutionist reminded the boys of the magnificent record of their native province and filled them with confidence and enthusiasm.

Declared the speaker: "Saying good-bye to our home city, we swear to steel ourselves to fight well and contribute to driving the Yanks out of the country and overthrowing their puppets.

"We swear! we swear! we swear!", echoed hundreds of young men, turning the oath into one taken by all the people of Hung Dong, by the rear base to the front line.

In spite of rain and wind, villagers streamed along paths of Hung Tien, Hoang Hoa Tham... co-operatives into the seat of the Nghi Phu Administrative Committee. Waving their hats, the young men merrily called to one another:

"Hello boys, are you recruits from Hung Tien? Have you said farewell to your sweethearts?"

"Of course! We've even challenged them to emulate us in their own branch of activity."

"Hey! Our militia girls have gone so far as making dates with us in the front-line."

My guide, a village cadre, pointing to a group marching before us, told me:

"All lads from Hung Tien, a 100 per cent Catholic village."

During the years of US air "escalation," people in Hung Tien had been driven by savage bombings which had killed many their fellow-believers and destroyed the Vinh cathedral to the conclusion that only by resisting the US aggressors could they defend their faith. In a letter sent from the front some time after his enlistment, recruit Nguyen Van Thong wrote to the Administrative Committee of Hung Tien:

"I've considerably matured through the fighting. I promise you to fight well and be worthy of the solicitude of my fellow villagers."

Hung Tien's Catholic people often refer to Thong as a fine example of religiousness and patriotism. Hung Tien now boasts of scores of Nguyen Van Thongs who are ready to join the swelling ranks of Vinh combatants.

Phan Dinh Phung, Tran Phu... streets often resound with the songs of youths marching to the front.

"Oh Vinh, our beloved town! Do you hear the echos of the Red Village drum and the Truong Thi hammer of the past? In the front-line of the resistance to US aggression, Vinh now is shining with the glow of new exploits..."

The young recruits from Vinh are following in the footsteps of their elders. Their song—like that of their elders—tells of their determination to fight and readiness to make every sacrifice to defend national independence and freedom.

THANH PHONG

GOING UP THE LINE

THE DRVN IN BRIEF

• A GDR economic delegation led by Doctor Gerhare Weiss, alternate member of the Central Committee of the Socialist Unity Party of Germany, paid a friendship visit to the DRVN.

The delegation had a cordial interview with Prime Minister Pham Van Dong.

During its stay in Viet Nam, it visited a number of industrial and agricultural enterprises, a number of provinces, historical vestiges, the Art Museum, an exhibition of photos of the Indochina battlefields. Wherever it went, it received a warm welcome. On December 9, 1971, a DRVN economic delegation and its GDR counterpart signed agreements on the GDR economic and military aid to Viet Nam in 1972 and documents on economic cooperation between the two countries.

• On the occasion of the Jubilees of Father Peter Vu Xuan Ky and Father Jean Baptist Ho Thanh Bien, respectively Chairman and Vice-Chairman of the Liaison Committee of patriotic and peace-loving Vietnamese Catholics, President Ton Duc Thang of the DRVN and Truong Chinh, Chairman of the Standing Committee of its National Assembly sent their greetings to the priests.

• A test on assembling prefabricated houses has just been completed with success. A five-storied building, 3,000 square metres wide, was put up in 50 days.

• The Van Diem sugar-refinery belonging to the Food and Foodstuffs Ministry, has fulfilled 20 days ahead of schedule its last quarter plan of refining 7,000 tons of sugar "for the kindred South."

At present, cadres and workers are engaged in a "7,000 tons of sugar-cane for the heroic frontline" emulation drive in order to bring to fruition the 1971 State plan before December 20.

• Up to the end of November 1971, the Haiphong Battery Factory, the Haiphong Glassware Factory, the Hanoi and Viet Tri Cement Factories belonging to the General Department of Chemicals have completed their 1971 State plan 53-41 days ahead of schedule.

• The General University has made successful researches on hybrid silk-worms. These can resist many diseases, endure a tropical climate and yield much silk.

• The Food Crop Institute and the Agricultural College 1 have developed a new variety of Summer rice and Autumn rice. These varieties can grow on many kinds of soil, are immune to many diseases, stand the cold and yield much paddy.

The Autumn rice variety ripens 10 days sooner than other ones.

• North Viet Nam has managed to grow rubber. 14 state farms have started producing latex for the economy and national defence.

• The General University has successfully applied a number of scientific methods to the development of economy and improvement of the people's well being: use of magnetic radiation in the study of the structure of oil, fat and coal; of electricity to detect petrol; of radiation and electricity to detect coal; of infra-red analysis to spot D2 Vitamin in polivitamin; coating metal to combat rust, and use of chromium radiation to accurately measure the quantity of blood in the Vietnamese.

ONE YEAR MORE, MORE VICTORIES

THE South Viet Nam National Front for Liberation is 11-year old. During these 11 years, many achievements of strategic significance have been recorded, this one bigger than the last. Under the banner of the NFL, the South Vietnamese people have been foiling one after another 4 US war strategies:

— In 1963, the unilateral war marked by the disposal of the Ngo Dinh Diem regime;

— In 1965, the special war;

— In 1968, Johnson's limited war brought to an end by our Mau Than Lunar New Year's offensive and concerted uprisings;

— In 1971, Nixon's Vietnamization of the war (put at a crucial test now).

We must say that 1971 was a year remarkable by our strenuous efforts and fierce fighting, resounding with big successes in all fields. 1971 also witnessed the Nixon administration's desperate moves to Vietnamize the war at any price and bring it to Cambodia and Laos with unprecedented savagery.

1971 was a year when the Indochinese peoples' all-out efforts to foil every aggressive move by the enemy, were earmarked by the miraculous strides of the South Vietnamese people and their armed forces under the glorious colours of the South Viet Nam NFL. 1971 once again highlighted the role played by the Front, the organizer and leader of our patriotic struggle, once again testified to the Front's judicious line which is baffling the US perfidious Vietnamization of the war.

In the liberated area: "Everything for the front"

The true essence of Vietnamization

WHAT is actually the essence of Nixon's Vietnamization of the war? It is in fact the modernization and training of the Saigon army to take over combat duty from the GIs. After a 2-year preparations, 1971 witnessed the biggest ever experimentation on the field of the ability of Saigon troops strongly supported by US fire power: over 70% of the Saigon main forces involving most seasoned and elite units together with American GIs, launched scores of thousands-man operations in South Viet Nam, Cambodia and Laos, namely: operation Lam Son 719 on Highway 9 — Southern Laos (March 1971), operation Total Victory 1-71 (Feb. 1971), a long-days operation in the U Minh jungled area and the second attack on Cambodia (Nov. 1971). All these military moves were to experiment the Vietnamization formula: *native troops + US support* and aimed at the same objective: striking at our logistic supply sources. The military drive in Laos (Lam Son 719, March 1971), or the current aggressive move in Cambodia have been part of the US defensive plan from afar. But each of them has experienced bitter strikes by the Indochinese PLAF. The "clinging to choppers' skids" image of the Saigon soldiery debacle was typical of the failure of the above operations and the sinking morale of these mercenaries. Scores of thousands of their graves together with tanks and choppers' cemeteries on the Highway 9 — Khe Sanh (South Viet Nam), Ban Dong (Southern Laos) battlefields rang the knell of the formula: *indigenous infantry + US support*. The same tragic fate was faced also by operation Total Victory 1-71 (Feb. 1970) in Northeastern Cambodia, and now falls upon Krek and other places. So, the thing is clear: the PLAF in South Viet Nam, Cambodia and Laos are dooming the US Vietnamization of the war. In South Viet Nam alone, according to initial data, ending October 1971, the PLAF put out of combat 230,000 enemy, including 78,000 GIs and 5,000 satellite troops. In terms of units, we knocked down 4 enemy regiments, 42 battalions and 205 companies, destroyed or wrecked 5 tank regiments and 11 battalions, 9 artillery battalions, 2,325 aircraft of various types, 8,525 military vehicles (including 2,770 tanks and armoured cars), 815 pieces of ordnance, sank 570 war vessels and combat launches, hit 15 trains and shattered 520 storages with a tonnage of 1 million 7,000 tons of bombs and shells, 90,840,000 litres of gasoline and 40 tons of gasoline in powder. Within 10 months, we seized 140,000 fire-arms of various types including 15 intact batteries, 600 tons of ammunition and 50 unscathed vehicles.

Vietnamization being the Nixon's doctrine strategic method, modernized and well trained Saigon troops must replace the GIs, and play the role of shock forces. But the Saigon mercenaries have been unable to cope with the PLAF in South Viet Nam. They have unfortunately showed alike their incapacity in warding off the blows of the Lao and Cambodian PLAF: the fiasco of operations "Lam Son 719" and "Total Victory 1-71" were concrete evidence.

Saigon puppet soldiery, boasted of as Vietnamization's backbone and Nixon doctrine's shock forces and cherished hope, is crumbling in spite of US support beyond Vietnamization limit. Its debacle is too obvious. Meanwhile, troops pullout has reduced US combat strength while anti-war feeling keeps mounting among the GIs. Nixon is facing with a hard problem: can his client army stand on its own?

Meanwhile, the redoubtable adversary of both Saigon and US forces — the South Viet Nam PLAF — continue to grow in strength and score repeated feats of arms. After a few rounds, in splendid co-ordination with their brothers-in-arms in Laos and Cambodia, they have buried the Pentagon's deadly tactics, the finest flower of US most up-to-date military science. Training while fighting, the South Viet Nam PLAF's three categories of arms have not ceased enhancing their technique and combat efficiency. The more they fight the better they get tempered, and the richer in exploits they become.

Pacification program: US counter-attack on South Viet Nam Revolution

RURAL pacification remains Vietnamization's strategic means and ultimate goal. Nixon's plan is to make rural pacification a counter-attack spearheaded against the South Viet Nam revolution, at the same time a method to stabilize the situation, consolidate the US-Saigon rule and loot the population's resources and manpower. Over 3 billion dollars have been devoted by Nixon to that undertaking. Since 1969 up to the present some 80% of Saigon troops' actions and nearly 50% of those of US forces have been taken for pacification programs. The quantity of bombs and shells poured into pacification sweeps and support-pacification operations has reached monstrous proportion: 2,130,000 tons of bombs, 2,300,000 tons of shells taking a toll of at least 275,000 persons killed or wounded in 20 months as of early 1969.

This plan is however full of contradictions and is going bankrupt. Pacification aims at winning the "heart and brain" of the population whereas the way to execute it fans up nothing but enmity and hatred. A strong army is badly needed to pacify the farmers, but Saigon troops have been lamentably shattered, unable as they are to stand on the defensive let alone to mount attacks. How can the pacification's objective of "shovelling off" the villagers and annihilating the liberation forces be attained? The aforesaid contradictions constitute the internal factors that ruin the pacification work and spell out its ineluctable failure.

Confronting pacification are the people's forces of South Viet Nam, chiefly the local farmers and armed forces. Since 1969 to date, there have been some 13 million attendances to uprisings, resulting in the demolition of strategic hamlets and concentration zones 9,000 times, the wiping out or disbanding of over 400 pacification teams and wresting back the control over some 4,203 hamlets more with a population of 3,200,000. In their cooperation with the PLAF, the rural population has laid siege, mounted attacks on and shattered thousands of military posts or forced their occupants to withdraw, thus breaching the enemy "shield," the "prop" of the local hireling administration.

With regard to the pacification's outcome, Nguyen Van Thieu boasted of his "control over 98,7% of hamlets and 99% of the population." However, after an on-the-spot fact-finding in September 1971 last, Senator McGovern noted that despite 50,000 Americans killed, 10 years of defoliation and bombings, there have been so far no safe roads, and less than 5% of the villages enjoy security.

Pacification program has another goal: "the cities' stability." The "consolidation of the rear" is of paramount importance for the enemy, as urban centres would supply him with more recruits and resources to serve Vietnamization. But no operations, raids, searches, repression and terrorism by a 120,000 police force together with hundreds of battalions could have the better of the urban disturbance. Social evils born of the rotten US-Saigon regime are rampant.

The urban stabilization faring no better than rural pacification, the already tottering hireling system cannot be strengthened at all. On the contrary, the failure in pacifying the countryside and stabilizing the cities causes the grassroot puppet administration to dismantle by chunks, the enemy control to shrink and the Saigon regime in the centre to be torn away by disputes and divisions. The US-Saigon system's morbidness and utter alienation could be seen at the popular drive against the recent lower house and presidential elections. It was proof that all political actions coupled with demands for peace, welfare and democracy of the townsfolk have been centered upon the fight against the US-Thieu. It constitutes an ever wider movement involving the labouring masses, students, intellectuals, religious people, and even opposition political parties and members of the Saigon army and administration.

They publicly bring to the dock the Yankees — Thieu, openly denounce Nixon's odious Vietnamization of the war and Thieu's servility to the aggressors. Thieu's continuation in office by Washington's blessings cannot save the Saigon moribund regime from ultimate collapse and complete isolation.

In the economic field, one of the main purposes of Vietnamization is to shift on Saigon the war budget burden so as to assuage US predicaments in economy. To take over the job, Thieu has been resorting to a series of economic measures that boil down to open plunder of the population by taxes, prices increases, by inflation, and devaluation of the piastre... Thieu's war budget deficit keeps widening and deepening into a real abyss. In barely 3 years of implementing Vietnamization, Saigon budget shows some 170-billion piastres deficit.

It is quite understandable that one of the urban population principal drive has been the battle with Thieu's new economic measures, looting and exploitation. The salient feature to be noted in that struggle has been its close association to the above mentioned political motivation. It is not mere claims for immediate interests but an actual fight against the US Thieu grabbing the townsfolk's resources and manpower in order to continue and enlarge the war. No wonder that the present economic protest has drawn in even Saigon businessmen, functionaries, and particulary servicemen and officals living on their wages now seriously endangered by Thieu's economic measures. That economic front has done its bit to aggravate the enemy military reverses.

The life in the liberated zone

With regard to the liberated zone, in spite of US deluge of hardware, it constantly gets consolidated and enlarged. The mere existence of the liberated area in South Viet Nam, is a gauge of the development of the revolution, the concentrated and material expression of our victorious resistance. On the other hand, it spells out the enemy bitter failure in smashing our live forces and plunging the South Viet Nam revolution into blood and fire. It is also evidence of the revolutionay power's strength and the NFL's ever growing prestige.

One must say that the liberated area remains the target of US-Saigon pacification campaigns. Therefore, to protect it, we must repell every enemy pacification and nibbling raids. And one of the main measures consists in building fighting hamlets and villages and strengthening our people's revolutionary forces. Under the leadership of the Front, the population in various localities has risen up to seize power in numbers of hamlets and villages. Binh Dinh, Gia Dinh, Long An, Ben Tre, My Tho, Tra Vinh, Ca Mau and Soc Trang provinces are known for having built them into fortifications to fight off the enemy.

Worthy of particular note was the vigorous growth of the guerilla warfare. The guerillas in Tri Thien, Central Trung Bo and Nam Bo (South Viet Nam proper) Plains have won outstanding exploits. Everywhere, raiding troops have tasted at a very high cost the rudimentary and home-made weapons of the guerillas. Not few are those provinces with 50% of villages having their own armament workshops which turn out rudimentary weaponry to equip local guerillas. For their part, the guerillas in the cities have commanded attention by their miraculous actions that give the enemy no time to breathe. Their accurate strikes at enemy military storages and logistic bases have been cited as marvellous feats of arms.

Another achievement worth mentioning is production, a real wrestle with nature and the adversary. Bent on hitting at the "guerillas' belly", the aggressors have been seeking every means to defoliate the vegetation, kill cows and buffaloes (the farmers' draught power) with toxic chemicals, sweeps and air raids. Moreover, the farmers' man power being notably reduced by the war, the maintenance and increase of production constitutes a revolutionary task of strategic significance

that creates on the spot logistic supply sources for the liberation combatants and helps improve the people's living conditions.

With a keen sense of their responsibility, the population in the liberated area have done their best to overcome natural calamities, fight back the enemy while keeping farming. "A plough in one hand and a rifle in another" is the rural population's watchword. Assisted by the Front and the local revolutionary power, our villagers have been trying hard to reclaim the land, increase crops thus expanding the crop-land's acreage. On the other hand, they strive to improve their farming technique and gradually raise the cultivation efficiency.

Under the leadership of the Front, educational and public health work has made steady steps forward. The past year, all South Vietnamese provinces have stepped up general education, opened more classes, trained more teachers, rendering education still more responsive to the needs of the revolution. The NFL and the PRG were also concerned with continuation classes which will raise the knowledge of the cadres, fighters and the population. The vigorous development of the public health service in the liberated areas has contributed efficiently to the betterment of the population's living standard. In war time, our public health deploys a treatment network from the centre down to the grassroots. In various localities, 100 % of liberated villages benefited from the cares of public health workers, 70 % of the said villages have their sanitary posts, maternity houses. Virtually all districts have their infirmaries and all provinces their hospitals.

The RSVN PRG in the international arena.

IN the international arena, one of the Front and RSVN PRG's successes is the July 1, 1971 seven-point peace initiative which has enlisted universal support. Public opinion all over the world regards it as a big effort to break the deadlock of the Paris Conference on Viet Nam, a correct basis for a political solution to the South Viet Nam problem. So far, an unprecedented ebullient world-wide support-Viet Nam drive has surged to demand that the Nixon administration respond seriously to the 7-point peace proposal of the PRG, put a rapid end to the Viet Nam war, pull out quickly all US and satellite troops from South Viet Nam and renounce the bellicose Saigon group headed by Nguyen Van Thieu.

Support the 7-point peace offer was last year one of the main actions of the the world peoples against US aggression for a prompt termination of the war and restoration of peace in Indochina.

In the United States, the anti-war tide was mounting and its depth was visible through the Spring and Fall Offensives. In full relief was the increasing participation by American trades-unions and Viet Nam veterans. Also noteworthy were adequate slogans consistent with the needs of the moments and places, in close combination with the fight for the improvement of the living conditions and against racial discrimination.

AFTER each historic period, the South Viet Nam revolution, under the leadership of the Front, gets more steeled and steadily heads forwards. More than never before, the national union bloc against US aggression, for national salvation has been consolidated and enlarged. That is an important factor to victory, the origin of Viet Nam's strength which is foiling every scheme of the aggressors.

The South Vietnamese people's successes in all fields spring from the righteousness, creativeness and self-reliance of Viet Nam's line in leadership. They prove that the path charted by the South Viet Nam National Front for Liberation in its Political Program, the national tradition of indomitable struggle together with scientific revolution, are the shining beacons showing the way to the South Viet Nam revolution to go ahead and win victory after victory.

The anti-Yankee fight to save the country is the common cause of the whole nation. Each success of the South Vietnamese is the fruit of the common effort by the population of both zones, the result of the co-ordination and mutual assistance between the three Indochinese peoples in the spirit of the three Indochinese Peoples' Summit Conference.

Moreover, in South Viet Nam's honours list must be inscribed the heartfelt and realistic assistance from the world peoples, including the progressives in the United States. It is the supplementary source of strength to the invicible and boundless might of our own people, of the Indochinese peoples who are determined to fight and defeat the US aggressors.

The portion of road we have just traversed was very hard. But it marks the glorious stride of our revolution. The successes we have chalked further strengthen our faith, multiplied the moral and material forces of our resistance, thereby creating favorable conditions for our people to advance toward victory.

The US imperialists are losing lamentably. They have to withdraw troops, but are still reluctant to give up their aggressive design, unwilling to pull out from South Viet Nam in the way as shown by the PRG's 7-point peace proposal.

Nothing is more precious than independence and freedom! As long as the Yankees carry on aggression, we are resolved to fight them to quit and their hirelings to topple, until our independence, freedom and genuine peace are achieved.

The iron-like will of the South Vietnamese people is unshakable. Holding high the banner of independence, democracy, peace and neutrality, we valiantly forge ahead!

HUYNH VAN LY

Doomed to failure: heliborne tactics and the likes

The Flag

THAT NFL flag is preserved in the "Museum" of the Saigon - Cholon People's Revolutionary Committee, waiting for the day when — the country having been re-unified — we can hand it over to the Revolution Museum in Hanoi as a souvenir for our Northern fellow-countrymen of our resistance to US aggression.

Over the past 8 years, it has rallied the population in X district — Saigon city — in Heaven knows how many battles and has been borne in action by a great number of combatants. It is riddled with bullet holes — 27 in all.

Our last engagement happened one night of May. Never shall I forget it. Two comrades of the self-defence group and I were assigned to guard that NFL flag flying over a crossroads under repeated attacks for several days. We were armed with a machine-gun.

The flag seemed to send out to us a constant exhortation to fight. Every minute mattered in this fierce contest. During the whole night, our gun spat fire, beating back two score assaults.

At 3: 15 a.m., a rocket hit the house over which the flag was flying, cutting off the electric current even in the street. Three enormous tanks dashed forward, zeroing in on the building clouded in smoke. The fallen flag lay half buried under heaps of bricks and mortar. We were burning with anger: Woman militia Ni and Bay Nhanh aimed the machine-gun at the vehicles and fired several rounds. The first armour screeched to a halt. The next two turned round, heading for the end of the street. Bay Nhanh shouted to us:

"I'll cross over. We must at any price hoist the flag again."

Without waiting for our answer, he rushed forward, calling in a loud voice:

"Comrades and countrymen, wait a minute. The NFL flag will be flying again."

Bullets whizzed past him but he succeeded in reaching the opposite pavement. Picking up the flag, he waved it overhead, shouting thrice: "Long live the South Viet Nam National Front for Liberation!"

The enemy emerging from an impasse wanted to corner and capture him. They would bring him to trial before the population to intimidate them.

Bay Nhanh calmly climbed up a drain pipe, towards the fourth floor. Unfortunately, the pipe broke and he fell to the ground and was soon surrounded by a group of exulting GIs and Saigon soldiers.

From the other side of the street, we witnessed the tragic scene, motionless and seized with the fear that something sacred to us would be desecrated.

Bay Nhanh, a native of My Tho province, had come to Saigon for underground activities only after the Ap Bac victory in 1963. He used to say:

"Though a real farmer, I like to fight in the city. The reason is that my father has been killed in Saigon. I hope to be able to fight alongside the citizens of Ho Chi Minh's city and if I am killed, I'll fall where my father fell..."

... A shout suddenly rose into the darkness:

"Try to fly the NFL flag again, comrades!"

The shout was immediately followed by the explosion of Bay Nhanh's only grenade and the shot of an American survivor. Bay Nhanh was dead.

It was 4 in the morning.

Ni and I took Bay Nhanh's last word for an order. A sweeper at the Saigon Zoo, she had been elected to the district Revolutionary Committee a few days ago. In 1960, at the time of local uprisings, the Ngo Dinh Diem regime had confined her in a sewer, on the charge of being a "dangerous tigress in the service of the Red." But she had escaped a few days after and gone through Saigon streets to stick up NFL leaflets. Then a girl of under twenty, she had hoisted that NFL flag over Cong Ly bridge, Ben Thanh market and many houses in the heart of Saigon, despite the dense police network.

In her last battle, she volunteered to fulfil Bay Nhanh's last wish.

"Cuong, let me do it," she said to me "If something happened to me you carry on and finish our task. We must hoist the flag before dawn, mind you!"

With the sub-machine gun slung over her shoulder, she ran to the place where Bay Nhanh had fallen. I anxiously followed her with my eyes. Quick as lightning, she pulled the flag out of the coat of her brother-in-arms and waved it several times overhead. I acknowledged her signal by brandishing my striped neckerchief. It did not occur to me that it was a farewell.

The two enemy tanks opened fire again.

Dawn broke on the town. The streets were ringing with shouts. More and more people moved cautiously towards the crossroads to bring us food and ammunition. Explosions were heard in the distance: the people's forces were attacking the sanctuaries of the US-Saigon administration and army.

As I looked up, I was moved to tears when seeing the NFL flag flutter over a window of the opposite house one corner of which had been destroyed by a rocket.

The fighting went on in X. district. The red and blue flag with a golden star fluttered proudly in the gentle breeze blowing from the Saigon River. From morning to evening, I held my ground.

A few months later, before going to the liberated zone, to have my wounds attended to I visited her grave behind the historic house. A poem was written in red paint on a wall riddled with bullets:

"The yellow star shines on the revolutionary flag

"Whose red field is made redder by your blood.

"Never can Saigon forget the morning

"When dawn said farewell to you."

NGUYEN MINH CUONG
(Saigon' Dung Si)

An Unusual Evening Performance

I took up my post at the close of the year in an area near Binh Duong township, and had a busy time: city and suburb business, counter-pacification, protection of the harvest, political and armed struggle, summing up of revolutionary activities in 1971 and outlining of 1972 tasks, etc., all this had to be done at the same time at the grassroots. Nevertheless on the third evening after my arrival, as I was on my way to a meeting, I was informed that the province's dance and song ensemble would give a performance at a village only 2 km away from our own. All our plan was upset as a result, and the delegates unanimously agreed to postpone the meeting in order to attend the *soirée*.

We all decided to cross the "no man's land." The most enthusiastic among us were the comrades active inside the city, unused to night marches on marshy lands. That was indicative enough of the wonderful appeal exerted by the Liberation ensemble to them. I guessed there should be sound reasons for this.

THE stage was set on a large grassland with its back against the river. The ground in front of it was rather sloppy and dotted with innumerable manholes against enemy artillery. The roads leading to the emplacement were a labyrinth of communication trenches with arrows at their ends showing the right direction. The spectators had already gathered by the thousands, — local peasants, civil servants, students and pupils, guerillas and PLAF men.

As the moon was rising above the bamboo trees from behind a hill and shedding its milky light on the grass, the velvet curtain was raised on the stage. A girl announcer waited till the long applauses of the attendance ended and came out to say in her limpid voice: "First item: Song in chorus— March of Liberation Fighters."

Hardly had she finished when the band started, reproducing the pace of troopsmen on their march. The words of the song sounded so exalting and pressing... Some elders nodded in approval, children stood up, guerillas and PLAF men, visibly moved, remained motionless, full of pride..., some of them readjusting their cartridge belts or carrying their guns on their shoulders as if they were themselves preparing to march on...

A thunderous ovation greeted the end of the song until the conductor of the orchestra ordered a repetition of the same item.

Several other items throughout the evening had also to comply with the spectators' encores. At times the performance had to be stopped, the stage lights blacked out and the spectators jumped into manholes for refuge, as sounds of gong rang an alarm and the whirrs of an enemy recon plane was heard from the skies. The "All-clear" signal, now was given, the plane had gone, music and song were resumed...

Meeting A Liberated Village Head

IT took us 5 days and nights to reach Son Phuoc village (Khanh Hoa province) after leaving K. area. In covering such a long distance, we had to move quickly because there remained very few bushes on both sides of the road and the enemy reconnaissance helicopters hovered round the clock in the sky and now and then wantonly strafed suspected targets, sending earth and stones flying.

While on the road or at a halt at the end of the communication trench leading to the village, we were told by our guide that in Son Phuoc, every mountain, sandy hill and ricefield had been hit by at least 50 bombs, hundreds of artillery shells monthly, let alone incendiary bombs, chemical poisons and all kinds of bullets daily dumped on it.

"How can life go on under such a tonnage of explosives?" we asked ourselves after hearing the guide's account.

But realities eventually gave us the answer. The sun rose over the mountain summits in the East, sending its bright rays throughout the village. In squares of ricefields, the ripe paddy was glittering. In the middle of the sandy hillside were several beds of soya dotted with yellow flowers. Here and there in the terraced fields, maize plants were earing, besides the cassava plants as high as our head with lush green leaves moving in the wind.

Anticipating our wish, the village guerilla woman head who had come to meet us showed us directly to the house of the village People's Revolutionary Committee Chairman.

He warmly shook hands with us right on the last step of the communication trench.

As soon as we sat down on a bamboo cot, we found on a table before us a plate of sweets made of soya next to a pot of steaming tea.

"Help yourselves, we'll discuss our business later," he said.

But without further delay, we immediately began talking.

"The story is rather long," he said, "if you want to hear it right away, I am ready to start."

He then turned toward a small table set close to the wall and took a package of cigarettes. After a long puff, he began in a slow voice:

"This village has been liberated since 1961. At that time, upon learning of the concerted uprisings in Ben Tre province we here also assembled, talked to the people and carried out a successful uprising.

In the 1966-1967 Winter Spring, the US-puppets were still smarting under our blows. They stationed troops in the district, built a no-man's land, terrorized the people, thereby disrupted their normal life. But thanks to our superiors' providence, the revolutionary administration (formerly the self-management committee) had strengthened the leadership and made every preparation. All the organizations, especially the guerilla forces had been consolidated. Many times, the enemy ventured into the village, but they were all repelled by the guerillas and suffered tens of casualties.

After shaking off his cigarette's ash, he went on:

"As you know, the village now has a thick network of communication trenches. Every family has also built 2 or 3 solid individual shelters for guests or passers-by. The trenches here lead to the communication trenches and link the house with the ricefields. On farming days, as the villagers have to work in the fields, they bring stony mobile shelters, one for two persons, in case of enemy surprise air attacks.

In the last few years, as many Liberation fighters and cadres have got the habit of stopping over here on their way to their assignments and thanks to their advice we have improved our way of building a fighting village. Up to now, our villagers have contributed tens of thousands of workdays collecting bomb fragments unearthing duds for the making of mines, hand grenades...

Here, a network of secret signal has also been set up under the direct charge of the guerilla and police forces. So, not the slightest move of the enemy escapes our eyes. As a result, the people's lives and property have been made quite secure."

A series of bomb explosions shook the ground. The Chairman sprang to his feet and slung his rifle across his shoulders, but instead of going out to find out what was happening as we thought, he calmly said:

"They have hit wild boars!"

The sun rays slipped through the house roof. A gust of light wind moved the gourd leaves in front of the yard. Some hens with a brood of light yellow chickens entered the house cackling for food from a nearby hedge.

"Uncle Chin is there?" asked the village guerilla woman head from the house's entrance.

It was time to go to work. The Chairman came into the house took out a pickax, and invited us to come with him.

With a firm gait, a calm and deliberate carriage, he gave the impression of a village headman in close touch with the people and deeply attached to them.

When we arrived at the patch of land under beans, the Chairman stopped and gently said:

"I'll air the soil, and you help me with the weeding We'll go on while working."

"To have enough food and other produce for the people and the resistance, "he resumed," we must first of all lead and organize the people in promoting production. That is why, as early as 1962 our village already completed the establishment of mutual aid teams. On farming days, we focussed our efforts on fulfilling the rice planting plan.

After that, we divided into small groups to grow cassava beans or vegetables. Our village did not forget to set aside a number of workdays for the mending of roads and other public works.

After the RSVN PRG was formed, as the village leadership has been made stronger, our people have become much more enthusiastic. The drive to serve as front suppliers and join the army has been on the upsurge. Since 1967, the distribution of agricultural and forestry products, and assistance to the cadres and armymen's families have been paid special attention by the revolutionary administration and mass organizations, and satisfactorily done. The living condition of the overwhelming majority of the people in the village has been greatly improved.

Despite enemy furious raids, the people's social and cultural welfare in Son Phuoc village has been carefully seen to. Every hamlet has its classes. The village has a secondary school built by the people. Almost all the families have their transistor set. Each hamlet has its information and cultural team.

Beside the village medical committee, each hamlet has its people's first-aid team. The village has a dispensary and a maternity home under the care of a physician. The nurses usually keep in close touch with the people, help them in preventive hygiene and take care of their health."

A thing worth noticing was the village museum built in the heart of a hill. The village dance and song ensemble not only performed but also collected and arranged the exhibits and guided the visitors.

For the past ten years, people in Son Phuoc village though suffering many casualties, keep marching forward under the banner of the NFL and the RSVN PRG, and enjoy a free life. Khanh Hoa province, though heavily ploughed by bombs and shells, is greatly proud for having a steel patch of land which has defeated the US aggressors and is building a new life."

TAM DUONG

Around Binh Duong City

The show ended amidst cheers, all the artistes went down the stage and mingled with the spectators pressed around them. Elderly ladies insisted that their "artiste sons and daughters" spend the night at their homes. Balls of sticky rice with salted chicken meat, eggs by the dozens, guavas by the basketful were offered by some to the dancers and singers. There were no flowers, no handshakes, no photo-taking on the stage, but there could hardly be any compliment, any reward more appreciative than the affection of the people toward the artistes.

...IT was in the winter of 1961, in an old forest. A group of militants were sitting around a kitchen-fire to listen to comments on the NFL Manifesto and Program of Actions. The leader of the province said: "We should organize a dance and song ensemble to help the movement". "The revolutionary movement needs a revolutionary dance and song ensemble", he added, "the masses are all for the revolution and for arts, they are ready to give us assistance and means of existence, we must set up the ensemble. There will be difficulties at the beginning, but we cannot abstain from fulfilling our duty, and success will await us once the difficulties have been overcome!" One of the militants present at that meeting had been appointed leader of the troupe, he was comrade Van Khanh who still kept his job. On his appointment Van Khanh received only a copy of the Front's Manifesto and Program of Action, nothing else — no flute, no guitar, no scores of music, no artiste either.

Three months later, as spring succeeded to winter in the same forest, a conference of province and district cadres took place. At its closing session a cultural evening was organized. Van Khanh's ensemble had the honour of entertaining the participants to the conference. It was composed of: Van Khanh, 2 players of "nhi" (a kind of violin) and "bau" (a monocord guitar), two male and two female folk singers. At the end of the performance, one of the leading cadres of the province heartedly shook hands with each of the troupe's members and said, "Revolution is the work of the masses, so is art. It must be geared to the service of the masses and live among the masses. The tasks of revolution and of revolutionnary art are very hard but also very glorious. Let's bend all our efforts on it. Best wishes for success to you all!"

Van Khanh and his comrades again started off. Living and growing up in the midst of the people, they served the people's and revolution's cause, fearless of hardships and difficulties. In their native Binh Duong province still infested with enemy posts, they made it a point to visit all localities, either in full numbers or in small groups, depending upon local conditions, to entertain the people with their songs and dances. Their motto was "Let's drown bomb explosions with our songs!"

TRANG VAN

School children guided into anti-air raid shelter by their teacher

Drawing by RENE MEDEROS

How many planes will have been grassed?

For the South Viet Nam National Front for Liberation XIth founding anniversary

How many planes will have been grassed
In Viet Nam, in this savage and interminable war?
How many unsung Vietnamese heroes
Will have laid down their lives for their beloved land?

Can you name all the brave
Who have shed their blood for freedom?
Can you tell all the weeping orphans
And all the mothers looking for their children

Born not for rape and bayonet's point?
Yet soldiers also have parents,
Mothers who in far-remote America
Cry for their children, their hoary heads in their shrivelled hands!

They cry out in vain: "End this war!"
"Bring home sons and brothers!".
It is a war of money — the dollar is without a heart —
A war in which it is taboo to talk of blood and its worth.

BLAHOVA JARKA
(Czechoslovakia)

A visit to AN THANH DONG Village

THE moon in its second quarter was rising above the lush tree alley running along the arroyo which linked the enemy occupied area dotted with military posts to the liberated An Thanh Dong village.

Pointing in that direction, the girl messenger told me: "Those are the last trees left in this region. They have been left intact by the enemy in the hope of taking us in, but we are not to be cheated, we have our own trail."

"A safe one, I suppose!" I ventured a question.

"Yes and no." And the girl explained to me, "It's a safe track, because the enemy can't discover it and ambush us. It's unsafe however, because if we are not familiar with the guerillas' signs we may step on claymore mines, booby traps or wasps nests."

The words "wasps' nests" reminded me of the Long An hospital for civilians where I had met three soldiers of the Saigon army who had fallen victims to wasps' stings and whose swollen faces required medical care for quite a long time. Their "close combat" against the wasps was retold by them with a mixed sense of surprise and admiration. That day the whole of their company had emptied all their magazines without succeeding in driving off two swarms of wasps. They had to drive into the arroyo and stay there, but in no time the waters were covered with flying insects that hit them as soon as they raised their heads. For hours the beasts stuck to the poor soldiers who finally took to flight, some leaving their guns behind. The three men whom I met were so badly hit that they could not join their unit and were found by the guerillas lying at the edge of the forest. They were taken to the liberation hospital...

THE moon was pouring its milky light on the immense paddies. An M16 in hand, the girl messenger trotted along the slopes bordering on ripening rice fields. Crossing a deserted grassland where lay two M.113 rendered useless, she threaded her way through a thorny bamboo hedge and showed me four wasps' nests carefully camouflaged and facing four different directions. The wasps were fluttering to and fro, some were mounting guard.

Pointing to the huts on the other side of the arroyo, she said: "That's where the 'political commissar' of the 'wasp army' lives. This military commander bears an artist's name— 'Uncle Tu, the viola player'. He is not only an able instructor for wasps, but also a master musician. There is hardly a *soirée* in the village where the spectators fail to insist that he give a solo of his "blackbird melody."

IN his thatch-roofed house the chairman of the village Committee heartily welcomed us. Yesterday's afternoon, he said, a send-off was held in honour of 100 young men and girls who were joining the Army, the An Thanh Dong commune could now boast of more than one company of Liberation fighters, and those who went up the line yesterday did so after study sessions devoted to the life and deeds of Heroine Le Thi Hong Gam.

Our interview with the commune's chairman was time and again interrupted by visitors: one came and asked him about the filling of bomb craters, a second was interested in the building of a maternity house for Hamlet No 3, a third discussed with him plans for mobilizing more sampans to carry rice tomorrow. Each visitor took only five or seven minutes of his time. The topic of their talks I could grasp only with some difficulty but through bits I realized how the villagers here were real masters of their own destiny.

The next morning I followed the chairman to Hamlet No 3. The harvest was in full swing. Dozens of sampans had been assembled at the landing stage early before dawn. Sau, the Peasants' Union's Secretary, jumped up from a riceladden boat to shake hands with us. We learned from him that last night 8 teams had reaped 8 hectares and that now he had to marshall a dozen additional sampans to gather in the rice in time. The village looked like a beehive and everyone seemed very busy and in a hurry. Rice was everywhere: in the fields, on the arroyo, in the court yards, in the peasants' homes. All the people we met looked radiant. The happiest were the elderly ladies; children clung to young Liberation Army men and women who had come here to help the peasants do the harvest. "How clever they are?" said the old women, "they fight well, and do everything with much skill, reaping, thrashing paddy..."

"An Thanh Dong has been liberated 3 or 4 years now. Scars of war crimes are still visible on it, one can still see devastated large gardens and dwelling houses, and craters of 200-pounders and 2,000-pounders scattered all over the roads and ricefields. But deep in the earth and in the hearts of its people is the unbending and ever-growing spirit that urges everyone to live on and to fight for the safeguarding of the native land and the country"—these were the remarks made to me by the commune's chairman the factualness of which I could now check while talking with so many people in Hamlet No 3.

On my way back, I suggested to the chairman that we should drop in on the "political commissar" of the "wasps' army". As we walked in, "Uncle Tu, the viola player" was tending a bush of red roses by the window. He complained that a rose tree had been hit last week by a shell splinter from enemy mortars positioned on the other bank of the river; he had nursed it back into budding. Noticing that I was paying special attention to some wasps that were seeking pollen in the flowering bushes. Uncle Tu said jokingly: "They were sent to the forefront and got homesick, so they have returned for a visit, although I've trained them to fly to remote places for food."

Uncle Tu the viola-player's wasps had fought dozens of battles against the enemy and succeeded in routing whole companies of theirs in "surprise skirmishes" on their way to places with blooming trees.

THE sky reddened in the West. Though not a painter, I had engraved on my mind all the gorgeousness of a lively picture.

MINH PHUONG

THE MILITIA GIRL STANDING GUARD

A post has been set up on the road leading to Tchepone township. It is a bunker in an A shape. Xeng Chan or "Moonlight" in Lao is in charge of the post. She is a lovely militia girl 18-year old with coal black and bright eyes, a cherry-brown face and soft voice. She is an outstanding fighter.

Two slogans: "Laos-Viet Nam-Cambodia solidarity against the US aggressors" and "Step up fighting and production in emulation drive to support the heroic Vietnamese people" put up at the entrance of the post attracts the attention of the passers-by.

During the US-Saigon Operation "Lam Son 719", Xeng Chan took part on 12 occasions in the supply mission of the Tchepone militia units to the Highway 9 front. Once her convoy of elephants carrying goods to the front was detected by enemy planes which rained the area with delayed-action bombs. Xeng Chan together with other members of her unit courageously defused the bombs, cleared the route up the front and safely took the convoy to its destination. Another time, when she was carrying ammunition to an ack-ack gun site on a hill close to the township, she was caught in an enemy air-raid on it. A bomb splinter injured her on the shoulder; despite the pain she continued her journey and delivered her ware to the gunners. After some first-aid attention, she went on serving more ammunition till the end of the engagement.

Nineteen years ago, Xeng Chan's father Van Thoong was a deputy company commander of the Lao People's Liberation Army. Van Thoong's unit closely coordinated action with a unit of Vietnamese volunteers. During a violent attack on the enemy, Huan, the commander of the Vietnamese volunteers' unit was seriously wounded. Before his death he handed Van Thoong the "Determine to fight and to win" banner and recommend: "Comrade, take over the command. Victory will be yours." The two units of Lao and Vietnamese fighters made short work of the enemy in that battle. Van Thoong himself put up the "Determine to fight and to win" banner on the roof of the enemy post.

The US and its Vientiane agents have betrayed the signed agreements on Laos. They have repeatedly conducted terror operations against Lao patriots throughout the country. They arrested Van Thoong. But before he was killed, he succeeded in recommending his wife to take care of the "Determine to fight and to win" banner till the liberation of the country.

Keeping in mind the death of her beloved father and a deep hatred for the US aggressors and their agents who slayed her father, Xeng Chan upheld her father's fighting spirit, always dashed forward courageously in the fight against the enemy. In many coordinated actions with the people's liberation army, Xeng Chan and her militia unit had recorded splendid exploits in decimating enemy troops and frustrating enemy inroads into the liberated zone.

Xeng Chan made leaping progress in all fields after two years in the militia. She not only carried out well production but also actively participated in the resistance. After days of fierce fighting she persistently underwent military training and painstakingly worked in the field. Xeng Chan mobilized the people in her area to do rice planting in flooded fields. In defiance of carpet-bombing by US B.52 bombers right at the time of milpa-clearing, she led her militia unit to reclaim hillside patches. She also came forward for transplanting seedlings in the most muddy fields or other hard farming jobs.

Xeng Chan is imbued with the traditional Viet Nam-Laos solidarity. With this internationalist spirit and the time-honoured friendship between the two countries, Xeng Chan and the Tchepone militia are determined to fight against the US imperialist aggressors till they wipe them out of the two countries. This is one of the main factors which have stimulated the Tchepone-militia to record brilliant achievements in the fighting and production during the drive to support the Vietnamese people. Xeng Chan, the outstanding girl fighter of the heroic Lao patriotic forces has made an active contribution to these achievements.

A team of Lao liberation gunners crossing a brook

Cambodian NPLAF patrolling the coast

How to capture them

DURING their operation "*Akinett*" in Kompong Speu, the Lon Nol's soldiers tried to seize again the control of Route 3 linking Kampot with Phnom Penh.

The fight was raging. At the edge of a wood, a boy tending 5 buffaloes on a hill, followed the battle and at each round of gun fire asked himself: "Is it ours or theirs?" He perfectly knew how the Cambodian liberation fighters' gun shots differ from the Phnom Penh troops'. The latter fire at random and dare not engage combat, while the former open up calmly, with accuracy: a bullet shot, an enemy felled.

Hiding behind his grazing buffaloes, the boy scrutinized in silence. It was almost nightfall when foot steps were heard along the wood. A buffalo stopped grazing, pricking its ears in the direction of the shuffles. The youngster came up closer, covered by a bush, watching with his keen eyes. Three soldiers, looking exhausted, painfully dragged their feet and made their way right to him.

The boy *did* know they were Phnom Penh mercenaries. He quietly waited for them. When they were some twenty yards close to him, the lad shouted: "Halt!"

They stopped short, terrified all the more as unusual shouts were heard coming from the wood. The kid got out of his hide-out: "Where are you going?", he asked. The mercenaries said they wanted to go back to their base.

— "You can't take this way, it's full of liberation men," the buffalo boy warned.

— "Which way then?"

— "All the ways get blocked now. The liberation fighters are everywhere, in the wood, along the road..."

All the three guys who had had a narrow escape from fierce assaults by the Cambodian PLAF on Route 3, had a single thought: to save their skins,

— "What shall we do?" they asked the lad.

— "Get rid of your uniforms, your rifles too. Put them down here. Keep only your underwears. Each of you take an end of this tether and just look like somebody searching for missing buffaloes, then nobody suspects you."

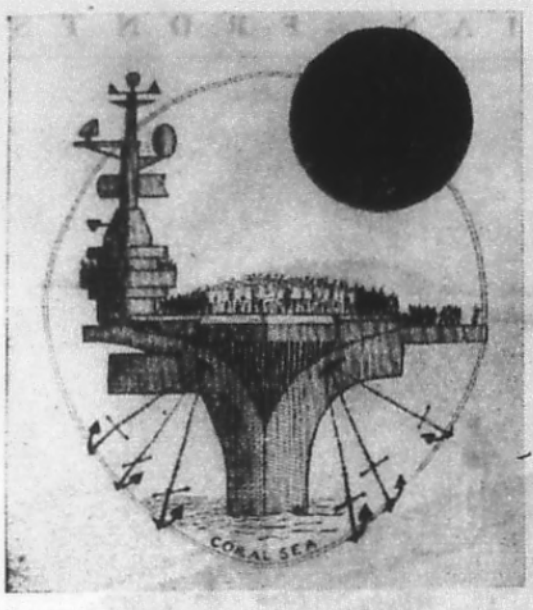
The three soldiers obeyed as the boy's stratagem seemed ingenuous and able to save them. They hurriedly handed their garments and rifles over to the kid, then each of them taking a bough and an end of the tether, they all set off. The child put the uniforms in a corner, slang 2 rifles over his shoulders, picked up the third and pointed it to the three stunned Phnom Penh soldiers who were forced to walk before him, hands raised, on the way to the hamlet where the local authorities received them.

A meeting was held at once by the Cambodian National United Front, patriotic organizations and the Youth Union of the hamlet to commend the heroism, alertness and cleverness of the boy.

The rally called upon the youths of the hamlet to follow the example of their mate.

The three Phnom Penh soldiers were released and allowed to join their homes with new clothes and money for the trip, after being explained about the lenient policy of the Cambodian National United Front. They admitted their mistake in serving the Lon Nol-Sirik Matak-Son Ngoc Thanh traitors and pledged to follow the righteous path.

(According to **AKI***)*



ANTI-WAR SEAMEN ON THE USS CORAL SEA

Following is an article sent to Pacific News Service *by US seamen on the attack aircraft carrier, the USS Coral Sea:*

THE crew of the attack aircraft carrier USS *Coral Sea* has decided to help stop the war by stopping their ship.

While Nixon tries to cover up the most vicious aspect of the war — the constant bombing of Laos, Cambodia, and Viet Nam — men at bomber bases in Thailand and on carriers in the Gulf of Tonkin cannot be misled. Carriers are secure bases for planes armed with 500-pound bombs, cluster bombs, and rockets, all designed to kill Asian with minimal loss of American lives. During the Laos invasion, for example, each carrier in the area launched over 100 fighter bombers a day. Each of the two or three attack carriers in the Gulf of Tonkin has a specific mission. The *Coral Sea*, on its last cruise, spent ten months attacking convoys throughout Indochina.

As Washington is forced to reduce American casualties by bringing home the ground troops, the job of the Navy and the Air Force gets bigger. This job falls on the men who have to keep the machine going at this fantastic pace. During refresher training off of San Diego, intended to shape up recruits, about 70% of the *Coral Sea* crew worked 19 hours a day, from 6 a.m. to 1 a.m. the next day. Under some circumstances, men have been forced to work 36 hours without sleep. On the last cruise, which ended July 1970, six men lost overboard and never recovered. Several planes and their pilots were lost—but not a single one during combat action.

Escape from this situation is impossible. During off-hours, music, grass and rapping lessen the tensions and bring people together. Men on a carrier build a strong brotherhood and fight back against the lifers (career officers) and intolerable conditions. The crew hates the war more every time they are forced to launch a plane or even wash a tray.

The USS *Coral Sea* has been out of action for over a year. In August, the war started coming home again as "sea trials" began. These were short cruises to train the crew and play war games with the fleet off the West Coast. The Navy wants the ship to leave for Yankee Station in the Gulf of Tonkin on November 12.

The crew wants to keep the ship from deploying. On September 13, they wrote a petition which stated:

"As Americans we all have the moral obligation to voice our opinions concerning the Viet Nam war. We the people must guide the government and not allow the government to guide us. In our opinion this action is even more justified for the military man because he is the one who is taking personal involvement in the war.

The *Coral Sea* is scheduled for Viet Nam in November. This does not have to be a fact. The ship can be prevented from taking an active part in the conflict if we the majority voice our opinion that we do not believe in the Viet Nam war."

The first petitions were stolen by the lifers and are now being held by the Executive Officer. He admitted the petition was legal, as it is addressed to Congress, but ignored attempts by the crew to get it back. The crew ignored the Executive Officer and started a new petition. Over 300 men signed the first one, and were angry that it was stolen. The action from the lifers will probably stir even more people to sign.

Local support from San Francisco anti-war groups is strengthening the crew's demand. But it's the men on the ship who are the most important, and their strength is growing. They hate the war, and realize that they're in a position to do something about it. In a statement issued before their latest sea trial, they said:

"We, the brothers of the USS *Coral Sea*, United States Navy attack aircraft carrier, started a petition to keep our ship from making another cruise to Viet Nam. We feel it is time to let the government know that we won't fight its wars for them anymore. The majority of sailors and Marines aboard support the SOS (Stop Our Ship) movement. But in order to succeed, we need your help: the support of the people. If we succeed, other ships and detachments will follow and the government won't have anybody left to send."

IN BRIEF

— On the Independence Day of their countries, President Moktar Ould Daddah and President Salem Rabaï Ali voiced wholehearted and staunch support of their peoples and governments Moslem Republic of Mauritania and the Democratic People's Republic of Yemen to the heroic struggle of the peoples of three Indochinese countries against the US aggression, for national salvation.

— On November 26, H. Boumédienne, Chairman of the Council of Ministers of the Democratic and People's Republic of Algeria, declared: "The Algerian people always identify themselves with the Vietnamese, Cambodian and Lao peoples' anti-imperialist fight for freedom and unification. We are convinced that they will win total victory."

— The Chile-Cuba joint communiqué signed on December 6, 1971, stressed: "Both sides strongly opposed the interference of (US) imperialism in the internal affairs of the three Indochinese peoples and reaffirmed wholehearted support to the PRG seven points, the basis of a correct settlement of the Viet Nam problem."

— At the December 6 meeting marking the *Viet Nam Solidarity Week* organized on the occasion of the 11th founding anniversary of the South Viet Nam National Front for Liberation (December 20), the teachers and students of the secondary teachers' training school 1 in Moscow (USSR) approved a resolution firmly supporting the Vietnamese people's struggle, demanding that the US imperialists end their war of aggression, pull out rapidly and unconditionally all their troops and those of vassal countries from South Viet Nam, drop their Saigon quislings headed by Nguyen Van Thieu and let the South Vietnamese shape their own destiny without outside interference. Earlier the school had had a Sunday of extratime for the Viet Nam fund.

— The annual congress of the GDR *Viet Nam Committee*, held in Berlin on December 2 and attended by delegates of the British and American peoples, scored the reactionary and bellicose nature of the Nixon administration who was obdurate enough to try to implement its "Vietnamization" policy, prolong and expand the aggressive war in South Viet Nam, Cambodia and Laos; the Assembly also called for the stepped-up activities in support of Viet Nam.

— At a meeting held on December 1 at Sorbonne, 3,000 students' delegates expressed their support to the heroic struggle of the South Vietnamese students and people against US aggression and the Nguyen Van Thieu dictatorial regime. A protest parade is to be staged by the French students in Paris on December 18 next.

A year of

IN 1971, the American people's movement against the US government's criminal aggression in Viet Nam and Indochina has reached an important turning point. In 1969, it was only marked by widespread actions, but this year it has gained in significance.

Various actions have been staged in drive after drive according to plan, either concentrated in the US capital and other major cities such as the Spring Anti-War Campaigns (March 5, May 16), the Fall Offensive (November 6) with climaxes on April 24, May 1 and 5, October 13, November 6... or scattered in localities but not less ebullient all the year round, drawing in millions and millions of participants belonging to all walks of life, different political opinions, religions and races.

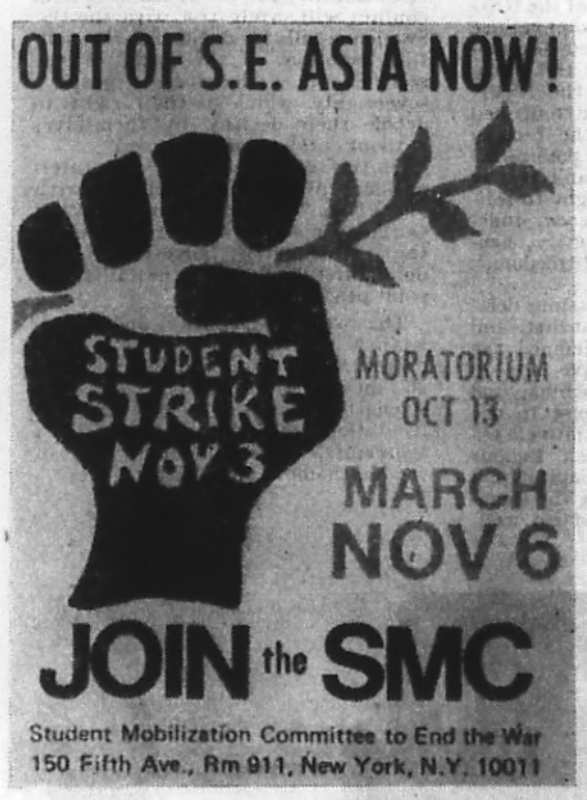
Watchwords of great militancy focussed on an end to the US aggressive war in Indochina and a definite deadline for the total US troop pull-out, denunciation of the Nixon administration's prolongation of the Viet Nam and Indochina wars by means of "Vietnamization." They were closely connected with the demands for better living conditions, democratic freedoms, wagelifts, jobs and against terror and repression, racial discrimination and Nixon's "new economic measures." Versatile methods of struggle have been widely used such as releasing balloons with RSVN flags in Washington, tying oneself or laying down in front of the White House, throwing down medals or badges before the Capitol, picketing the Pentagon, setting up tribunals to try the US government's crimes, especially those in the Indochina aggressive war, collecting signatures for the "People's Peace Treaty..." The draft bills adopted by the Senate and its Foreign Relations Committee for total US troop pull-out within 5 months so that GIs captured in Viet Nam can be repatriated, the Senate resolution rejecting Nixon's draft bill on foreign aid program and the building up within the Republican Party of a "Scrap Nixon in 1972" movement testified to the growing magnitude of the American people's anti-war protest.

GIs in South Viet Nam uprooted grass to inscribe this peace-symbol right in the jungle

THE mounting dissent reflects major and positive changes in the US political, ideological and moral life, such as those in the appraisal of the war, reaction against the government policies, attitude towards the US administration and President Nixon himself. They happen not only in those directly taking part in the struggle but last but not least also in the conscience and thinking of every ordinary citizen.

These changes have originated from the righteous sense that until the Viet Nam war is ended there is no hope for the US to have peace, and that Nixon's war escalation in Viet Nam, Cambodia and Laos is accompanied by an escalation in persecution, famine and poverty, unemployment, inflation and repression at home. Thus, the agitation for an end to the war in Indochina is very necessary to that for justice and peace in the US. The demands for jobs, decent wages, a stop to repression in the US are the foundations of the movement for an end to the US government's war in Indochina. The co-operation and coalition between the peace, student, toiling groups and those concerned with the social justice have assumed a decisive character

steady development on the Second Front


OUT OF S.E. ASIA NOW!
STUDENT STRIKE NOV 3
MORATORIUM OCT 13
MARCH NOV 6
JOIN the SMC
Student Mobilization Committee to End the War
150 Fifth Ave., Rm 911, New York, N.Y. 10011

in the restoration of peace... (Call for actions of the People Coalition for Peace and Justice).

In 1971, the Pentagon "secret document" were disclosed in the US. The brazen terror against democratic and progressive forces, activists of the Negro movement such as Georges Jackson, Angela Davis..., and the savage repression and unwarranted arrest of demonstrators or war protesters have seriously challenged the US Constitution. The autocratic orders of a president, unprecedented in 200 years, such as the freeze of the wages and market prices, have simply ignored the interests of the broad masses of the labouring people, and the injunction to the strikers to return to their jobs is merely a ban on strikes. On the South Viet Nam battlefield "Vietnamization" is quickly heading for its ruin with the undeniable proof of the failure of the "pacification" program, and the joint US-Saigon incursions in Cambodia and South Laos. At the Paris Conference on Viet Nam, while the logical and reasonable 7-point peace proposal of the RSVN PRG full of goodwill has been warmly welcomed, approved and supported by the whole world, Nixon continues his piecemeal withdrawals. He has masterminded the "democratic election" farce in Saigon to keep in power his tyrannical, fascist and warlike Nguyen Van Thieu hireling. The above-said developments will impel and expand the changes.

On the strength of such a realization, with coordinated actions and combined objectives at a fairly high level among the anti-war organizations, the forces of peace, democracy, welfare and justice, the American people's war protest movement has in fact become a people's front against aggressive and warlike US imperialism right inside the US.

THE American people's anti-war movement in 1971 has taken on new features such as the **broad participation of TU organizations and workers.** The Japanese daily *Akahata* (Red Flag) in its issues of last September 10, 11 and 12 assessed that "since the Spring peace campaign, in the unification of the peace movement, the trade unions' role has quickly grown..." According to progressive US press, the number of TU leaders and organizations taking part in the drive is the biggest ever. It is obvious that Nixon has bitterly failed in his scheme to bribe the trade-unions, especially the building workers.

Another new feature is the **broad and organized participation of GI's,** Viet Nam veterans, army-men demobilized or still on active service, troops stationed at home or abroad including those fighting in South Viet Nam. According to a report by Gus Hall of the National Committee of the Communist Party of the USA on March 12, 1971, published in the monthly *Political Affairs* May issue, at present there were 3 million war veterans back home. They are highly-spirited and ready to act... In the veterans' movement, the black veterans' role is of great significance. And here once again we see that black-white solidarity has reached a new level. Their plans for actions are very stirring. In the 1971 Spring Offensive, a great many cripples on crutches or blind people joined in the struggle. Participants in parades also included paralytics in wheel chairs pushed by friends. On the first day of the week of struggle by army-men, veterans and their families in Washington between April 19 and 23, some 2,000 men turned out in the streets, 50 others returned their medals. They were received by Congress and a number of congressmen took part in the march and strongly denounced Nixon's crimes.

The third new characteristics of the war-protest movement was the American women's **active association with it and their political acumen.** With the feeling of mothers and wives who suffer much from this unjust war, the American women's angry anti-war shouts have aroused greater emotion in the masses. Last July 29, American women from Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland and Virginia converged on Washington to demand that Nixon first of all come to Paris and put an end to the Indochina war.

Another highlight is **the militancy of the Black and Coloured Americans.** The movement of Americans of Mexican descent, tempered by the 30,000-strong march in August last year, has begun 1971 with a parade of 10,000 participants in Los Angeles on January 31, for the pull-out of American troops from Viet Nam. The demonstration by Americans of Asian origin in Washington last April 24, with such shouts as "One, two, three, four, we do not want your war of racial discrimination", "Ho Chi Minh, Ho Chi Minh", "the NFL will surely win"... has given the American people's unrest greater variety.

Moreover **US religious communities** have stamped it with a special mark unique methods. All the churches in the US rang their bells for an hour on May 1 in protest against Nixon. Early last October, 3 Catholic priests and an American progressive tied themselves to the US Embassy's entrance in Saigon and released a statement against the US dirty war in Viet Nam. Together with the statement of the largest organization of Quakers rejecting Nixon's claim that he, as a Quaker, has ben seeking an end to the Viet Nam war, the voices of 86 million believers calling through the appeal of 34 leaders representing 27 US religious organizations for a quick termination of the war have served stern warning on him.

Mingled with the angry shouts of millions of US progressives, **the songs and music of American artistes** Jane Fonda, Peter Segher, John Denver... have given a powerful impetus to the movement. At present, Jane Fonda and 15 other American artistes are making a tour of US military bases in foreign countries to stimulate the anti-war sentiment among the GI's.

In short, each section of the people taking part has marked the movement with its own features.

IN 1971, the relations between the American people's movement against the US war in Viet Nam and Indochina and the Vietnamese and world peoples' resistance against the Viet Nam war have been strengthened. The increasing contacts between groups or personalities representing the anti-war organizations in the US with representatives of the peoples of both parts of Viet Nam, Cambodia and Laos have helped enhance mutual understanding among the comrades-in-arms on the two fronts tens of thousands of kilometres far from each other.

The American people's movement against the US war in Viet Nam and Indochina in 1971 has elicited warm response from people of many countries in the world and approval and support from progressive mankind. Numerous demonstrations, meetings and other activities have taken place in France, Britain, Japan, Sweden, Finland, Denmark, West Germany, Italy, Canada, Australia, New Zealand, Tanzania, Zambia..., against the US aggressive war in Viet Nam, and for a time-limit for the withdrawal of American troops from Viet Nam... With this new advance, the war-protest movement in the US has become an important member in the world people's front against the US aggressive war in Viet Nam and Indochina.

Nixon has been resorting to all vicious manoeuvres to stem the movement, but his terror, deceitful economic measures and diplomatic manoeuvres have been but labour lost. The second front which has been making great strides will develop ever more widely and powerfully and co-ordinate more harmoniously with the Viet Nam and Indochina frontlines, and will surely reduce to complete failure all Nixon's schemes and acts to prolong and expand the war.

DAI LIEN

"Peace! Bring all the GIs home now!" *shout the American demonstrators in the USA*

Viet Nam in Every Home

"Let us stick up the "7 points" on our doors, distribute them to our friends and relatives, comment on them in the press, explain them in the streets, the submarines or anywhere the people are."

"The Vietnamese people's cause is fully just, their courage is really unequalled. But if the war lasts one day more, there will be more sufferings and deaths inflicted on our Vietnamese brothers and sisters."

"We cannot fold our arms on the belief that the Vietnamese people will surely win. We must urgently seek all ways and means to increase our support for the Vietnamese people's resistance."

THESE fine words on our people and our sacred fight are from Sara Lidman, a well-known of writer of the Kingdom of Sweden.

She said this at a meeting on September 1, 1971 sponsored by a group of young philosophers and over 30 Swedish organizations in support of Viet Nam. She voiced her own feeling and sympathy and at the same time that of hundreds of millions of people throughout the world. It has been displayed in thousands and thousands of splendid deeds in 1971.

Hundreds of millions of these people, whether they are French Communists or American clergymen, black singers or British artistes, Chilean youths or Lao guerillas, quite different from one another and even hostile to one another in some respect, share the idea that they have to do something according to their own capacities and ways to back the anti-US effort of the South Vietnamese people. Early last October, Bishop S. Mcdowill Shelton, a black American leading the Apostolic Church, met a representative of the RSVN PRG in Paris to express his church's aspiration to contribute to peace to Viet Nam, to join the American people in demanding that the US government withdraw all its troops and let the Vietnamese people settle their own affairs by themselves and run their households as they like. Not long before, in a message to the Conference of Youths of American countries in Solidarity with Viet Nam, Laos and Cambodia, Chilean President Salvador Allende said:

"Nobody can remain indifferent before the historic purport of the Vietnamese people's heroism. Especially, the young generations and students will for ever bear in mind this war as an admirable fight of a united people who are getting the better of those who have strength but no sense of morality."

For instance, over 1,000 French *pionniers* launched in late November a drive in favour of the Vietnamese people. They did jobs suitable to their age, such as sale of newspapers, postcards, money collections, theatrical performance... The sum raised by their little hands will be used to supply 100 beds to a hospital named after Nguyen Van Troi, the Vietnamese hero they greatly admired. The money to buy cement for the building of this hospital will be collected by members of the French Union of Young Communists.

On the other side of the Channel in Unvorston, 100 people of over 60 last September 13, signed a letter to be sent to Viet Nam, voicing their admiration for the Vietnamese people's fight and resolve to wrest independence and freedom, and their hope to build an everlasting friendship between the two countries. In Camden, a district of London, the same feeling was shown by a blood donation. On October 9, 1971, hundreds of British intellectuals, students, office employees and workers including over 60-year old folks, donated blood for Viet Nam.

At the annual festival of the French paper l'*Humanité* this year, exhibitions on Viet Nam were held in many countries where were displayed exhibits on US war crimes, on the effects of US lethal weapons and those destroying the people's life in Viet Nam. These activities were usually followed by money collections for Viet Nam. Jack Atkins, Secretary-General of the British Committee for Peace in Viet Nam, though having a bad leg, every day went from his house in Manchester to Blackpool, over 100km apart to distribute pamphlets or give lectures on Viet Nam.

On the occasion of its 25th founding anniversary, the International Organization of Journalists set on foot a competition of writings on the Vietnamese and Indochinese people's efforts. In the Week of Solidarity with Viet Nam ended October 21, the vanguard young pioneers' group in Oslo (Norway) held meedings, film shows on Viet Nam, reading of poems on Viet Nam, and exhibitions of photos and pictures on Viet Nam drawn by them. In Finland, a Week against Imperialism, mainly directed against US aggression in Viet Nam, opened on October 15 to commemorate Hero Nguyen Van Troi's death anniversary. Many participants took the floor, baring the US imperialists' crimes in Viet Nam which have aggravated the US administrations isolation in the world and stiffened the opposition of the American people at home. On the same occasion, as a US warship cast anchor at Helsinki port, Finns streamed to the wharf, displayed banners and distributed anti-war leaflets to 1,200 American seamen. The leaflet said in part: "Because of Indochina, you are not welcomed to Finland. You'd better return to the US..."

On the 25th anniversary of the Nuremberg Tribunal's trial of the fascist war criminals, lawyers of socialist countries met in Moscow and published a joint statement "urging an immediate end to US aggression in Indochina, the total and unconditional pull-out of American troops of that part of the world so that the Indochinese people can decide their own destiny by themselves."

The World Council of Churches held its 4th Congress in Prague with the participation of delegates from over 50 countries under the watchword: "Our responsibility for a better world." The congress adopted a resolution on Viet Nam, warmly supporting the Vietnamese people's resistance and insisting that the Nixon administration meaningfully respond to the 7-point peace proposal of Madame Nguyen Thi Binh at the Paris Conference.

The Conference of Foreign Ministers of Non-Aligned Countries held from September 16 to, 30, 1971 at the UNO seat, brought out a joint communiqué saying: "The most recent developments in connection with the Indochina war, and especially the RSVN PRG 7-point solution, have confirmed the position endorsed at the Lusaka conference and created the possibility to correctly end the war and realize the Indochinese peoples' right to self-determination, namely peace, independence, territorial integrity, neutrality and development of freedom."

At the current UNO session, delegates of socialist, nationalist and many other countries condemned the US government's aggressive acts in South Viet Nam and Indochina, and demanded its strict response to the RSVN PRG 7-point initiative. On September 27, two British Labour MPs called at the US Capitol and handed a resolution bearing the signature of 94 British MPs and 640 well-known personalities of Britain Canada, India, Italy, Finland, Malta, Colombia and Jamaica, demanding that the US fix a time-limit in 1971 for the total withdrawal from Indochina of the American troops including the air and naval forces, an end to the attacks by aircraft taking off from the bases on Indochina or beyond this peninsula.

At the October 18 meeting of the Swedish Parliament, Foreign Minister K. Vichman said: "Sweden and France are the Western countries constantly backing the PRG 7-point program. So long as the US continues supporting Thieu and using its air force for widespread attacks, the responsibility for the South Viet Nam conflict will surely rest with the US. Sweden recalls its demand for a political solution on the basis of the self-evident Indochinese people's sovereignty which is their right to decide their destiny by themselves without foreign interference."

On the same occasion, "the International Initiative for Solidarity with Viet Nam" Organisation in West Germany made an appeal denouncing the Washington government for deliberately ignoring the PRG 7-point peace proposal.

The warm sympathy and multifarous activities of the world peoples "for Viet Nam" constitute an inexhaustible source of added strength to our people in their confrontation with the US imperialist aggressors, enemy number one of the Vietnamese and world peoples.

VAN DUC

■ *"Support-Viet Nam" "Stop the war" meeting in Copenhagen*

■ *Peron supports the South Viet Nam NFL*

SOUTH VIET NAM — CENTRAL ORGAN OF THE SOUTH VIET NAM NATIONAL FRONT FOR LIBERATION